

1906

Monday, June 25. Arrived per bicycle, through ponds, over rocks, and through mud unspeakable,

*Harry Richards* *Alie M. Richards*,  
followed by Duke and Peter. In a few minutes, per wagon (also horse),  
*Julia W. Shaw*  
*Carlton A. Shaw*.

We found in possession Andrew, the ever-faithful, and Ralph Hutchins, Mike's successor. May he be not only a successor, but a success.

The rats (or squirrels), had wrought some havoc, chiefly among the cotton-wool and old bathing-suits. They had also gnawed through the good flag, a hole about two feet across, to get into a barrel of Indian meal; at least, it was meal at the bottom, but the upper layers, taken in order, were dissected Stars and Stripes prunes, and corn-cobs. A pleasant mess. But the flour and sugar were all right.

Work done:

Three tents put up.

Main room made possible.

H.R.'s office washed.

Big boxes unpacked

Tuesday, June 26. Hot and still. Mr. Cook, knowing that the carpenters were coming today, and the plumbers tomorrow, had discreetly brought over the iron pipe, and left the lumber at the



station. So they brought the float round and ran the slip out, to our great comfort. Meanwhile, as the water was a foot deep and more over Pickerel Rock, the Professor put out a very superior flag and buoy on it, so that navigation is now entirely safe.

Late in the afternoon we had a call from Mr. Cutting, a former Merryweather visitor; he couldn't write his name, because the log had not been started. Just after nine o'clock arrived

*Chesler Ladd.*

Work done:

Main room cleaned.

Books arranged.

Float and slip put out.

Wednesday, June 27. Warm, with a southerly wind. The piano arrived, also the plumbers.

Work done:

North dormitory cleaned.

Dispensary cleaned.

The slip largely re-boarded.

The water-pipe brought to an advanced stage of development.

Thursday, June 28. Hot and calm. Miss Rosalin<sup>d</sup> was to have arrived at 2\_55, but all that came of her was her trunks. We didn't know exactly what to do about it, so awaited developments. At last she appeared, under the care of an engaging individual by the name of Sibley, who had shown her his wife's grave, picked flowers for her, and offered to treat her to ginger-ale, all in one short drive. She had missed

the train at Waterville, owing to some uncertainty of mind on the part of the station clock. So she took the electric car to Oakland, and Mr. Sibley did the rest. *Rosalind Richards.*

Nine bass caught. All under size, but they will grow.

Work done:

Pump installed and connected.

Sink " " "

Slip finished.

Frame for new tent finished, and tent set up.

South dormitory cleaned.

Friday, June 29. Cloudy morning, cleared hot. The morning was spent largely in taking off old nets, the afternoon in putting up new nets. Arrived, *Laurel Richards*

Somewhat later, arrived also, *H. H. Richards*  
*Cleveland Cady Kimball M.D.*

After supper we paddled round Pine Island, through their cutway, and gave them a hail as we passed. We thought their camp-fire looked cheerful, but warm. When we reached camp, we found our new tutor, *Carl Wiggins*

Saturday, June 30. Miss Rosalind's birthday, which we kept at dinner-time, with a pink and white cake and roses, according to custom.

The spring-board made its first appearance for the season, and there was much fine diving. The boats were all put in place, and by three o'clock we were all ready for the great event.

For the manner of their arriving, see next page.



J. R. Coolidge III

Edward Harding

George R. Harding

Robert S. Henderson

Percival S. Howe Jr.

Philip W. Simons

Portland Varber

Victor Chapman

Henry H. Hum

Henry Ten Eyck Perry

Edward Laurence McKinney

John Pierpont Countable

H. Maynard Rees

Maurice S. Pearce

Arthur Sweeney

George E. Abbot

John Radford Abbot

James J. Storr, Jr.

Sam E. Peabody Jr.

John J. Perry

Wm. Winton Dummer

Robert S. Platt

James Fenimore Cooper Jr.

Abbat Stevens  
Edmund P. Graves Jr.  
Edward D. J. Poulson

The first of this gallant crew ran all the way over, and arrived in a slightly heated condition, demanding a bathing-suit. The next three walked, and arrived just in advance of the main body. Everyone was there except O.G., who is to come in a few days.

And all these brethren were under command of the Lieutenant, whose signature follows. And glad we are to see it, and gladder still to see him.

F. M. Barton

Swim, supper, and unpacking followed each other in short order, and we had time for two glorious rounds of "going to Jerusalem" before the half-past-eighters went to bed.

Sunday, July 1. Our first service for the year, with splendid hymns. A great swim, in which the following passed the swimming test:

G. Harding.

Graves.

Storrow.

Constable.

Cooper.

Platt.

After dinner we had "The Ballad of the Revenge", and began "The Tempest".

The first picnic was on the point of Hoyt's Island, (more



properly called Great Island, it appears). We hunted the wild  
strawberry in its lair, and though it was exceedingly shy, we  
succeeded in procuring several fine specimens. The passage  
over was lively, but uneventful, except for the breaking of one  
of Mr. Wiggins's oars, which made it necessary to shift the order  
of crews a little on the return trip. We came very near leaving  
Sam Peabody behind, as he had lost himself in a bog, but luckily  
he got out, and appeared on the shore before we got very far.

Many good hymns in the evening, followed by "The Bishop's  
Vagabond" for the half-past-niners.



Picnic - July 1<sup>st</sup>

Sly Fox H.H.R.

Parker  
I. Harding - A.S.  
Chapman - A.M.R.  
Hun - Storrow  
Pearce - Platt  
Howe

Pantasote

Cooper - (cox.)  
Henderson  
Graves  
Grub (pass.)

Yammerschooner

Peabody (pass.)  
C.C.K.  
Ladd.

Williwaw

L.E.R. (cox.)  
C.W.  
McKinney  
J. Perry (pass.)

Identical

R.R. (cox.)  
J.R.C.  
Stevens.  
G. Abbot (pass.)

Ebenezer

C.A.S.  
Constable  
H.T.E. Perry  
Simons

Aboljockamegus

F. McD.B.  
Rees  
G. Harding  
R. Abbot

Caughcomgomock

H.R.  
Dunnell  
Pousland  
J.W.S.

<sup>Monday</sup>  
\*TUESDAY\* July 2.06. Cloudy in the morning with westerly winds.

J.COOLIDGE went fishing at 3.30 am.and caught 4 bass and 2  
pick-rels.The largest bass weighed  $2\frac{1}{4}$  lbs.(Aggregate weight, 9 lbs.)

In work hour the bonfire was moved.The new place chosen  
is on the hill north of the ball field.One advantage of the change  
is that there is less danger of setting fire to the boat-  
house.

At morning reading Mrs.Richards began "Pioneers of France  
in the New World."At afternoon reading "Guy Mannering".

#### BASE BALL NEWS.

At 3.30 all hands practiced base running, except JEOLY-FISH:  
(This under protest, and mistakes in spelling due to the activity  
of his protest)A game followed between the Cubans and

Po rto Ricans.	Line Up.	
Cubans F.M.B.	C.	<u>Porto Ricans</u> E.Harding.
P.Wiggins	P.	Sweeney.
Doctor.	I.B	Henderson.
G.Harding.	2.B	Storow.
Graves.	S.S	Simons.
Coolidge.	3.B	Stevens.
Ladd.	L.F	R.Abbot.
Hun.	C.F	Pearce, Howe.
Cooper.	R.F	G.Abbot, Dunnell.

#### SCORE.

5 TO 2. (4 innings.)



On the 2.50 train came the prodigal brother and sister:-

*Elizabeth Richards*      *John Richards*

With them came the missing trunks. Great rejoicing in camp on both accounts.

After supper we took to the boats. On the way home the Sly Fox ~~desired~~ to challenge the WILLIWAW, but alas, they were beaten out of sight. (This statement is perhaps slightly exaggerated, but the writer of the above was rowing in the victorious crew.) NOTE. The writer of this slur on the crew of the WILLIWAW was a member of the crew of Fox.

After coming ashore we played "Towel game", followed by 9.30 Boston. The features of the game were <sup>a</sup>miniature football game by E. Harding and Capt. John, Mr. Dick's tackle of his little brother, and "Biddy's mistaking the Jelly-fish for Mr. Dick. (The resemblance between the two had hitherto escaped our notice.)

TUESDAY, Again a lone fisherman went out at unseemly hours.  
JULY 3

B.29.25. This time it was the Doctor, who returned after breakfast T.71.

Wind north. with five bass.

The Professor and "Mrs. Julia" left us by the morning train, to our sorrow. But they are coming back in August, which is well. Peter went too, and Duke is left lamenting.

The editorial board of the Log had its first session this morning. All mistakes in spelling are due to the

typewriter. Membership of the board follows;

~~Associated Editors~~ R.

~~Chief Editor~~ A. M. B.

Chief editor A.M.R.

Associate editors H.T.E.Perry ,J.P.X.Constable.

After reading the following fishing parties went out:-

Capt.John.	G.Harding.	Lieut.Barton.	Ladd.
Cooper.	McKinney.	T.Perry.	Rees.
Hun.	Storow.	Howe.	Platt,
NUMBER OF FISH:-			
I'Bass.	3 Bass.	3 Bass.	3.Bass.
	I Hornpout.	I.Chub.	

Trip To Mills.

-----  
SLY FOX.

H.H.R.

Peabody.

E.Harding.

A.M.R.

Constable.

Henderson.

Dunnell.

Graves.

Simons.

Pearce.

J.Perry.

HECUBA.

P.Wiggins.

A.Sweeney.

~~XX~~

Some of the party ate ice cream, others bought hats, fireworks, candy and live bait. The "Hecuba" took the cut across Monkey Point, but had to carry a little of the way.

When we reached the float, we found, sporting in the briny deep, our long-lost Walrus, whose signature follows.

*James H. Morse, Jr.*



Games on the hill in the evening, and Boston for the half-past-eighters. The half-past-niners adjourned to the float, for ghost stories, singing, and taps.

No. of fish caught, 17.

Swimming-test passed,

Henry Hun.

The Constable took his first dive.





The Doctor proves an enthusiastic fisherman; he was

WEDNESDAY out on the lake all the morning and got 7 bass  
JULY 4  
B.29.05. and 2 pickerel, the largest (a pickerel) weighing  
T.68. 18 lbs. The total catch was 12 lbs.  
Wind south-east 3  
Rainy. Meanwhile the rest of us, having heard the

"Declaration of Independence" and having sung "America"  
and "The Star-Spangled Banner", were firing crackers on  
the hill, and a great time we were having. <sup>Work</sup> ~~and~~, as is usual  
on the 4th <sup>was</sup> omitted, and the <sup>time</sup> ~~was~~ given up to celebrating.

In afternoon reading Mrs. Richards read "Zadoc Pine",  
as she always does, and we are always just glad to hear it.  
During reading a Williwaw came up, and after it we all  
~~we all went out on the~~  
went down on the float and saw Mr. Wiggins try the canoe  
test, which he did not pass; but when he tipped over he  
most valiantly pushed the canoe to the float as he swam.

When the williwaw had calmed down a bit, all  
hands adjourned to "Sodgers' Field", for the great game  
between the "Uncle Sams" and the "Brother Jonathans".  
The official score follows on the opposite page.

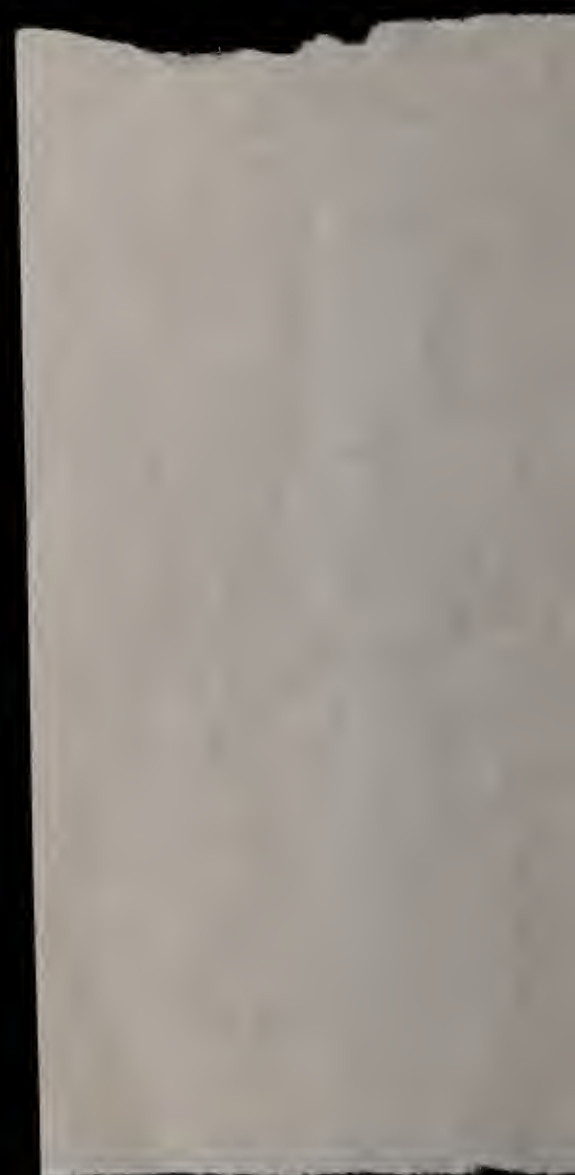
Blame not the scorer if she makes

A few occasional mistakes.

Be thankful that she makes no more;

She never tried this stunt before.

120





P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
0	0		8	S. Abbott	o											6	1	1		
0	0		6	Sweeney												6	4	3		
12	2		2	J. McD. B.												5	3	2		
7	0		3	H. H. R.	o											4	2	0		
1	4		1	C. W.	o											5	1	0		
1	0		5	Corbridge												5	1	1		
0	2		4	E. Harding												4	2	1		
0	0		7	Swinn												2	1	1		
0	0		9	P. S.												5	2	2		
2	1	8																		
Totals.....					1	0	4	2	2	0	8							11		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits.....  
 Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off. C.W. 2 ; off. J.R. 2 Struck out—by C.W. 11 ; by B. 7  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher H.H.S. G. Harding

Brother Jonathan vs. ...  
 At ... when ...

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
0	0		4	Morse												5	1	1		
0	0		1	J. R.	o											5	1	1		
0	0		7	C.C.K.												4	3	3		
8	1		2	E. Harding												4	1	1		
10	0		3	H. S.												4	0	1		
2	1		5	Stevens												2	1	0		
0	0		6	Sweeney												4	0	2		
0	0		8	R. Abbott												4	0	0		1
0	0		9	P. S.												4	1	0		
Totals.....					2	0	0	3	1	2	0									

Game began h.....m..... Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire.....  
 Time called after 7th

(July 4, continued.) As will be seen by the score of the separate innings, the game was at times quite close, and it was only in the seventh inning that the victors ran far ahead of their gallant opponents.

At dinner the Lieutenant rose and announced in a neat and appropriate speech that the Round-Tincubator-Comfortable would henceforth be known as the Cub-board. Long life to the Cubs!

For supper we had the first chowder of the season, and a good chowder it was. The only sad thing about it was that the big pickerel was put into it before we got his picture drawn. But he <sup>had</sup> tied the record pickerel, all the same.





THURSDAY      Joe Coolidge went out early again to fish, but the  
JULY 5          fish were lazy and did not rise till later. They  
B.29.56        were up in time for dinner, for the Doctor caught  
T.59           one before noon.

N.W.Fresh      In the afternoon came

Clear.                              THE FIRST SCOUTING GAME!

There were sixteen warriors on each side, and much good playing; though a few of the new brethren have not yet learned the importance of silence on the march (or rather on the crawl).

In the second game Mary Anne did some very fine work as a "fake" ghost, assisted by some indiscreet remarks from some of the genuine "remains". We must try not to ask questions nor "rubber", but the excitement of the battle gets away with one sometimes.

In the third game, the spectators watched one of the most desperate encounters that has been known in the history of the tribes. Arthur Sweeney and Maynard Rees, charging at top speed from the opposite sides, came so near an actual collision that we held our breath. But the Iroquois rifle got in its deadly work first, just as "Mose" had his finger on the trigger.

Cooper made the only run of the afternoon, also in this game, and Abe killed six, breaking the record.



## FIRST SINGSONG.

Overture Chopsticks

A.M.R., J.R., L.E.R.

Piano Solo "Fra Diavolo"

A.M.R.

Songs, "Friday", "Killaloe"

H.H.R.

Choruses

The Bell, "Drink, Puppy, Drink"

Bugle Calls.

Dr. Kimball

Stunt, "Turn Over"

J.H.M., Per, Chickweed.

Chorus

Camp Song.

After Sing-Song the half-past-niners "went down the road to Andy Coggins to get a plate of beans."

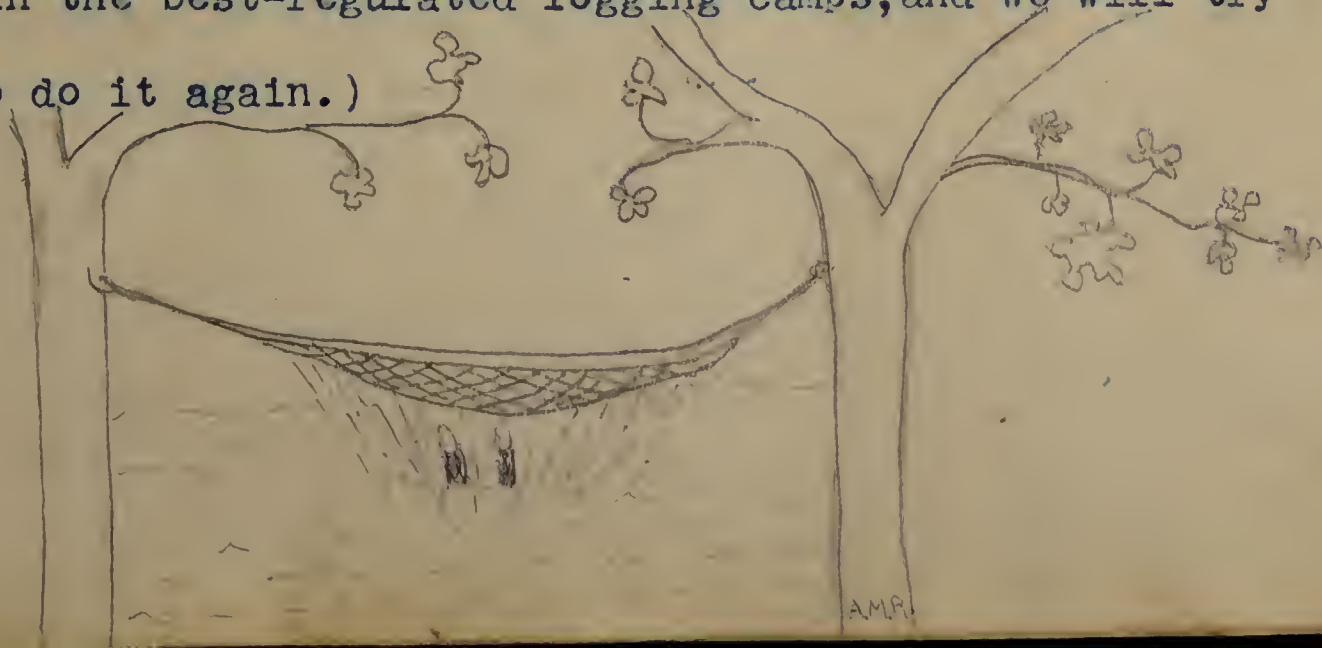
## CASUALTIES.

Henry Hunhas proved that one can fall out <sup>of</sup> the outside hammock into the water.

The Constable was absent from his post to-day on sick-leave.

No. of fish caught. I

(For the score of the Scouting-game, we are obliged to refer our readers to the next page. Accidents will happen, even in the best-regulated logging-camps, and we will try not to do it again.)





Algonquins.				Iroquois.			
I		II		I		II	
Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed Shots	Runs	Killed Shots	Runs	Killed Shots
H.H.R.	2	X.	1.	X	1.		
J.R.	2	X.					
A.M.R.				E. Harding	X	1.	2
Coolidge.		X.		H. Terry			
Ladd.		X		Dunnell		1.	X 1.
Townland.		X		McKinney		1.	X 1.
Chapman.	X.		1.	Sweeney	X	1.	X 1.
Rees.	X.	X.	1.	W. Abbot			X 3
Tearce.		X	2.	Henderson	X.		X
A. Stevens		X.		C.W.	X.		X 1.
Simons.			2	C.C.R.	X	1.	X
Howe.	2		2	Parker	X.		X
Platt.	X.	1.	X.	Cooper	X	2.	X 1.
Hun.	X.	1.	X.	G. Abbot	X.		X
G. Harding	X.			Storow	X.	1.	
(S.H.M.) Constable	1.			J. Perry	X.		X
Peabody	X.			Graves.			X

Friday

In work hour Jelley did great work on LOG.

July  
6, '06.

Carpenter squad put up shelves in all the tents,

B. 29.77 these are highly appreciated by the occupants. They also  
T. 58.

N.W. Light. finished the tray, so the cover of the flour barrel  
Clear.

will remain undisturbed.

Miss Betty went in town by the 9.30 train, to return  
Saturday afternoon.

First  
Sundry  
Stunt.  
Afternoon:-

The afternoon was spent in assorted expeditions.

Caucomgomoc

P. Wiggins:

Abe. Biddy. Victor.

They explored the S.E. Bay, and got home in time for  
a swim with the crew of the Abol.

Abol.

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J.R.:-

Mr. Morse. Pow-Wow. Chester.

They paddled around the three big islands, Hoyt.  
Oak and Pine.

Squoannacook and Yammerschooner.

---

H.H.R.:-

Graves, (Bow). Chug, Moses, Mary-Ann (Rangeley)

This crew went up Brillig Brook & brought back some fine  
tree funguses. They ended their trip with a fine race for  
the float, Mr. Dick standing up for the final sprint &  
lapping the Rangeley by half a length.

Ebenezer.

---

F.M.B.

Coolidge, Dunnell and Radish.



The Eben. explored the cost of the big bog and brought back a great bunch of pitcher plant blossoms, irises, calopogon and twin-flower.

Sly Fox.

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H.R.:-

Parker.(pass)

G. Abbot.

Simons.

Hun.

Platt.

Cooper.

Storror.

G. Harding.

Constable.

Hecuba.

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Dr. Kimball.:-

A. Sweeney.

The Fox went up <sup>a</sup>Meadow Brook as far as the first bridge. The chief incident was the breaking of the flag pole against an over-hanging tree.

Noone knows where this party went, but they brought home one large PICKEREL.

Walking party.

E. Harding.

Jelley, Howe, J. Perry and Peabody.

This party walked to Furbush 's point and brought back roses and wild strawberries.

After supper all played "spin the platter", and the redeeming of forfeits caused much amusement.

Three 9:30ers slept on the point, or at least spent the night there, and one or two more went to bed early, notably the Doctor. The survivors had a lively game of mythology.



SATURDAY

JULY 7

B.29.66

T.62

T.62

W.S.W.Light

Clear

The three ,who slept on the point last night,

Rees ,Ladd,and Graves,went fishing early in the

morning and got three fish(one apiece).

E.Harding went to Brunswick to meet Miss Helen

and Miss Rose Peabody.The three arrived in the

afternoon and the signatures follow:

*Rose Peabody. Helen Peabody.*

Miss Betty also arrived in the afternoon,and Mr.Dick,who

drove to the station to meet her,brought back a splendid

bunch of the greatest of all the Ladies'Slippers,Cypripedium

Spectabile.This is a good deal of a rarity.

2nd.

BASE-

BALL

Game.

CHUGS VS. CHUGLETS.

The game was very exciting,and the playing of the two teams varied a good deal in the successive innings,as is shown by the score on the next page.

The Chugs,after being unable to score in the first three innings,made three runs in the fourth.Five more in the sixth and four in the seventh gave them such a lead that the Chuglets,though they rallied in the eighth and brought in five runs,were finally beaten,13-9.

There were two 2-base hits,by Stevens and G.Harding, and Mr.Morse,at second,made a very fine catch with one hand.



vs.

when

July 17, 1906

A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
1	0	7	J. Wiggins												4	0	0		
0	11	0	J. Wiggins												4	3	3		
1	7	0	J. Wiggins												5	3	3		
1	0	0	J. Wiggins												4	3	3		
0	0	7	J. Wiggins												4	2	2		
0	2	5	J. Wiggins												4	1	1		
0	1	1	P. Wiggins												4	0	0		
0	0	6	J. Wiggins												4	0	0		
0	0	9	J. Wiggins												3	1	1		
			Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	3/3	0/3	5/8	4/12	1/13								

Game began h.....m..... Ended.....h.....m..... Time.....h.....m..... Umpire.....H. R.....

A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
1	0	7	J. Wiggins												5	0	2		
0	10	0	J. Wiggins												4	2	3		
0	0	4	S. Handing												4	2	1		
0	7	0	M. Wiggins												3	1	0		
0	0	1	J. Wiggins												3	1	1		
1	0	0	G. Wiggins												3	1	0		
1	0	5	C. Wiggins												4	2	1		
0	0	0	J. Wiggins												4	0	0		
0	0	9	C. Wiggins												4	0	0		
			Totals.....	2/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	0/2	1/3	5/8	1/9							

ned Runs..... Two Base Hits.....  
 ree Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 st on Balls—off.....; off..... Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 t on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 ld Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 t Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



After supper we had French Cricket on the hill and also a fierce game of quoits. At quarter of eight all

1. ~~HARVEST~~ came down for Charades.

1. DIRECT.

Bobby, bitten by a mad dog, passed away with symptoms which may not have been accurate, but were certainly lively. (die.) Survivors of a wreck enter swimming, with camp-stools for life-preservers. Mr. Morse gallantly pulled up on the rocks by G. Harding. (wrecked.) Mr. Barton appointing assorted squads. (direct.)

2. CATACOMB.

Court-plaster, the pet canary, singing sweetly in his cage, slain by the terrible Puss-simmons. The careless servant, in terror, replaced the missing pet by another (E. Harding) so like him that her mistress did notice the difference; though she did remark that the little darling had grown. (cat) E. Harding very fine as Andrew, frying doughnuts, and threatening awful fates to the boys, as they stole his bean-bags. (take) Snow White and the dwarfs; also the witch. (comb) Finally, a whole family of tourists deserted in the catacombs by their guide, striving to support life on one candle. J.R. reproachfully to Neddy: "You might at least leave your mother the wick." (catacomb)

3. MUTILATE.

The syllables were acted together, assorted cats mewing while W.H.R. ste the clock forward, an hour at a time. (Mew-till-late) The whole word was the defeat of Sir Tancred, and the decapitation of his thumbs. (mutilate.)

And then the younger brethren went to bed, and the rest of us played "Boston" till 9-30.

The editor-in-chief forgot to record an important arrival, that of "Dr. Chug", our first camp doctor.

*Lawrence J. H. Smith*

Joe Coolidge finished his kite today, and all through the game it soared steadily above the field like a great scarlet moth. It is a great beauty.



The birthday of the Walrus.  
Many happy returns of the day;  
also of him.

Sunday First Sunday wash, great benefit to all hands.  
July 8  
B. 29.49 Soon after breakfast the strawberry squad hulled  
T. 66 al  
S, W. light strawberries, Mr. Morse heroically eating the rotten ones.  
Clear.

The good ones we had with our ice cream at dinner.

At swim there was a great deal of preliminary practice  
for the canoe test.

2 nd Sunday Picnic, July 8, '06.  
Picnic.

Sandy Beach, Austin's Bog.

Williwaw	Yammerschooner	Identical
Parker.	Howe.	J. Perry.
Stevens.	H. Perry.	Rees.
C.C.K.	H.H.R.	A.S.
L.E.R. (cox)	H. Peabody (cox)	Cooper (cox)
Pantasote	Aboljockanegus	Ebenezer
S. Peabody.	L.J.H.	J.H.M.
G. Harding.	Pousland.	Dunnell.
Henderson.	J.R. Abbot.	Constable.
A.M.R. (cox)	H.R.	F.M.B.
Caughcomgomock	---Sly-Fox---	
J.R.C. III	G. Abbot.	
Simons.	Storror.	Pearce.
Hun.	McKinney	R. Peabody.
J.R.	L.E.R. II	Ladd.
	E. Harding.	Chapman.
	C.W.	
	Rob Roy	
Graves.	Platt.	

There was a strong head wind but we reached the  
beach safely, except that various bow passengers were  
rather damp. After landing we built a fire and hung  
J. Perry up to dry.

Sunday

Most of the party took a walk along the ridge.

(continued)

We met cows, sheep, pickers and other wild animals. The chief

MONDAY  
JULY 9

feature of supper was cheese, which was consumed in ENORMOUS quantities. We think Mr. Wiggins had the biggest piece, though others ran him very close. We sang the picnic song, for the first time this year.

On the return trip several changes were made, Mr. Wiggins taking the stern of the Rob Roy, E. Harding steering the Fox, and others to correspond. The boats kept in line until close to the point, and then raced for the float.

After hymns Mrs. Richards read to the 9.30ers the first part of the "Pavilion on the Links".



MONDAY

JULY 9

B. 29.3

T. 65

W.S.W. Light

Foggy

Joe Coolidge and Percy Howe went out fishing

about five o'clock, and caught three bass, but what

time did they get back to breakfast?

The gallant ship "Pie-Plant 3" was launched to-day,  
and was moored outside the float.

The first practice for field sports was held to-day,  
and things look very promising for a splendid meet at the  
end of the month. The two heats of the senior hundred yard  
dash were won by A. Sweeney and E. Harding. The time of the  
two heats was the same, 11-3. Pousland was best in the junior  
hundred and broad jump. Practice ended with a cross-country  
run, led by Joe Coolidge.

Captain John and the Jellyfish spent the afternoon  
fishing, and each caught two bass.

Our weather bureau, E. Graves, kindly delayed the rain

~~until the run was over, but forgot about the fishermen,~~

*until the*  
~~until the~~ run was over, but forgot about the fishermen,  
who came in rather(?) wet.

We have one sad event to record, the departure of the  
Walrus. He has left us, but the banner of the Dutchess  
Trousers still hangs upon the wall, to keep his memory  
green (or rather yellow).

Shortly after his departure, arrived:

*Annie T. Bailey.*



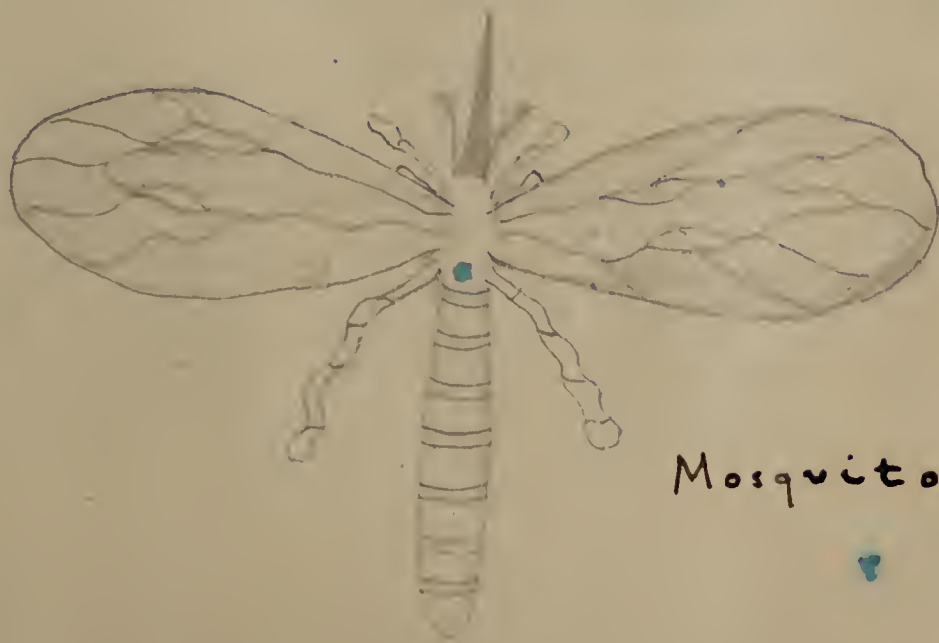
Monday(continued) As it was raining hard in the evening, the  
Digestion Club held its first meeting for the season in  
the Infirmary. We then had "quiet games" until 8:30.

The Mythology table was the quietest, though Progressive  
Ping-Pong did very well.

After the half-past-eighters had gone to bed, we had  
the next instalment of "The Pavilion on the Links", to a  
subdued accompaniment of groans, slaps, and the gentle cooing  
of the mosquitoes. (see sketch.)

We have now three freshmen in camp, J.R. Coolidge,  
A. Sweeney, and Bobby Henderson. The first two have had good  
news from their examinations this week; and Bobby passed his  
last year, but waited a year, because he was such a little  
thing that they didn't want him.

No. of fish caught, 7.



Mosquito,  $\frac{1}{2}$  natural size.

# Statistics for July.(first week).

Name	Height	Gain since '05.	Weight.
G. Abbott.	4-6-3/4.		69 lbs.
R. Abbott.	5-1-3/4.	1-7/8.	89 1/2 lbs.
Chapman.	5-9-1/8.	1-3/4.	145 lbs.
Constable.	5-7-7/8.		118 1/4 lbs.
Coolidge.	5-7-5/8.		134 lbs.
Cooper.	5-2-1/8.		81 1/2 lbs.
Dunnell.	5-0-	1-7/8.	78 1/2 lbs.
Graves.	5-4-1/3.		99 1/2 lbs.
E. Harding.	5-9-3/8.	1/3.	159 1/8 lbs.
G. Harding.	5-9-3/8.		129 1/8 lbs.
Henderson.	5-11-3/4.	5/8	148 3/8 lbs.
Howe.	4-9-1/3.	1-1/2.	82 7/8 lbs.
Hun.	4-11-1/8.		99 1/2 lbs.
Ladd.	5-8-3/8.		126 1/2 lbs.
McKinney.	5-8-3/4.	4-5/8.	121 lbs.
Parker.	4-6-5/8.		56 1/2 lbs.
H. Perry.	5-10-1/2.	2.	140 3/8 lbs.
J. Perry.	4-8-5/8.		55 7/8 lbs.
Platt.	5-3-1/8.		88 1/8 lbs.
Peabody.	4-8-1/8.		67 1/2 lbs.
Pearce.	4-11-1/8.	3-3/8.	79 lbs.
Pousland.	5-1-1/4	3.	95 1/8 lbs.
Rees.	5-9-1/8.	3.	127 1/4 lbs.
Simons.	4-9-5/8.	1-1/4.	82 1/4 lbs.
Storrow.	5-6-3/4.		111 1/2 lbs.
Sweeney.	5-8-5/8.	1/3.	133 lbs.

Greatest gain in height,  
Mckinney, 4-5/8. inches.

H. H. Richards.	6-1.	162 1/2 lbs.
C. Wiggins.	5-11-7/8.	155 lbs.
H. Richards.	5-11-1/2.	
J. Richards.	5-11-1/2.	173 1/2 lbs.
C. C. Kimball.	5-10-1/4.	148 3/4.
F. M. Barton.	5-7-2/3.	143 5/8 lbs.



TUESDAY. Dr Chug gave us his second talk on Chemistry;  
JULY 10th.

B.29.33 we forgot to mention his first one, which he  
T.67

CALM. gave yesterday. Both were very interesting.

CLEAR.

First The first camping trip of the season started after  
Camping morning reading, under charge of Mr Barton. Last year  
Trip. the first trip was on Tuesday July 11th.

During swim, water base-ball was played.

The pitcher stands on the Pie-plant, the  
batter on the spring-board, and the  
catcher on the float. It is a fine game,  
and the noise thereof as the noise of  
all the Bulls of Bashan roaring to-  
gether.

As it had turned very hot, we had  
reading at the Point. The rest of the  
afternoon was spent in making boats,  
rowing, writing letters, and sleeping.  
Capt. John and Mr Wiggins went out in  
the shell and rowed around Oak and Pine  
Islands.

Ram Island came to call in their  
launch. We hope to return the compliment

Camping Trip  
July 10<sup>th</sup>

Stevens

Constable

Cooper

Pousland

J.R. Abbot

F.M.B.

Aboljackamegas

Caughcomgomock



later in the "Fox."

About supper time a storm set in, so the Digestion Club had a second meeting, to study Ancient History from the Camp Records.

We had ghost-stories from the Half-past Eighters; and when they had trotted off to their peaceful(!!!) beds, a word was spoken in the ear of the Half-past Niners. That word was--Indoor Scouting! To be exact, two words, and simple words at that; yet they bring a thrill to all who have taken part in, or even seen, this amazing sport. For a description of the game, see last year's Log.

On this occasion, Capt. John led the Uneeda Biscuits, Mr Wiggins the Hay-Bales. The obstacles were placed; silently the opposing forces took their places at the two ends of the room; a whispered colloquy--then each warrior, with heroic fortitude, drew the snowy bandage over his shining eyes, folded his arms across the beating of his heart, (I think this is rather fine language, myself!) and waited the word. But first the wily Skipper and the astute Dr Chug, even he, the Arch-Chemist, went about among the obstacles, changing here a chair, there a horse or a pillow, till the players could not know their own disorder.

"Are you ready ? on your marks--GO!"

They went. They slip, they slide, they gloom, they glance, (with apologies to Lord Tennyson!) They stride, they leap, they

WEDNESDAY

JULY 11

5.30.40

hurtle. Here the mighty Mr Wiggins, even Mr Peter, he of the elegant hat, waved his legs, with high-stepping action, over

~~chair and table, till~~ chair and table, till

he tripped over the prostrate form of Mose, wriggling snake-like along the ground, and fell his length upon the ground.

Great was the fall of him! There Capt. John, grinding his teeth with martial rage, his moustache curling to his eyebrows,

fought his way through a dense barricade of horses and legs,

slaying those, and they were many, who crossed his path; there

again, Miss Betty slipped along like water over a stone, caring

not to capture or slay, but making her way steadily from goal

to goal, scoring run after run. As to Chester, did he not fall,

upon the Peaceful Scribe, as she sat curled up on the bench,

and would have rent her in pieces had she not made outcry

and revealed herself? But what were all these deeds, compared

with the Berserk Onslaught of the Ding, even the Ding with the

Luminous Eyes, otherwise Eddie Harding? No feeling his way,

no slipping or sliding, for him! Bodily, with one wild yell,,

he flung himself into the melee, rolling over and over, smash,

crash, whang, bang! Down went chairs, horses, enemies, in one red

burial blent. On went he, rolling, yelling, clutching, rending--

Finally, it seemed as if the whole world crashed together, as

they all went down in a Homeric Heap. "Time!" cried the

Umpire. Silence fell; the door opened, and Mr Dick looked in;



WEDNESDAY

JULY 11

B.29.45

T.62

W.N.N.W.

FRESH

RAINY

Dr.Chug gave us his third talk on germs and ferments, which lasted until so late that reading was omitted.

In spite of the rain the vegetable squad picked the first peas of the season, and we had them for dinner.

The event of the morning was the canoe tests. There was a strong north wind blowing, with good waves, making the test a thorough one. Dr. Kimball, Mr. Wiggins, and Joe Coolidge all passed successfully, the Doctor jumping overboard with all his clothes on. Dr. Chug, Victor, and Mose ~~XXXXXX~~ did not pass, although they all made brave attempts. Better luck next time!

As it was quite cold, only the half-past-niners went in, and those who did had a short and vigorous swim.

We forgot to mention that Joe Coolidge has posted a challenge to the camp for a kite fight. (For particulars see the challenger.)

Third  
Base-  
ball  
game.

The third game of the season was between the Kangaroos and the Has-wases; the former won, by a score of 18-7. The game was much closer and more interesting than the score would indicate, for at the end of the 7th, the score stood 7-6. But the Kangaroos made 11 runs in the next two innings. There were four two-base hits made, three of them by Dr. Kimball & the fourth by Dr. Chug. Mr. Dick got a three-base hit, and Dr. Chug made four runs.



Kangaroo

A	R	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S. H.
0	0	6	Quinn												5	2	1		
1	1	5	L. D. H.												5	2			
1	3	2	E. Harding												5	2			
0	2	3	C. C. K.												6	3			
14	0	1	J. R.												5	2			
0	0	7	Platt												6	1	1		
3	2	4	J. R. C. III												3	2	1		
0	0	9	Re												5	1	2		
0	0	8	McKenny												4	2	1		
			Totals.....	1/1	1/2	1/3	0/3	3/6	0/6	1/7	4/11	7/18							

Runs..... Two Base Hits..... C. C. K. 3, L. D. H. 1.  
3 Base Hits..... H. H. B. Home Runs.....  
Balls—off..... J. R. 3; off..... C. W. 7 Struck out—by..... J. R. 2; by..... C. W. 7  
Bases..... Double Plays.....  
itches..... Passed Balls.....  
se on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

Has - wares vs. Kangaroo  
Sodgers' Field when July 11, 1925  
Has - wares

A	R	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S. H.
2	0	6	Graves												5	0			
0	0	9	G. Abbott												5	0			
4	2	2	Quinn												4	1	2		
1	2	3	H. H. B.												5	2	3		
0	9	3	Henderson												4	1	0		
0	2	4	G. Harding												3	2			
5	0	1	C. W.												3	0	1		
0	0	8	Ladd												4	0			
0	0	7	Platt												4	1	1		
			Totals.....	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	3/4	2/6	1/7	0/7							

Began h.....m..... Ended.....h.....m. Time.....h.....m. Umpire..... H. R.

SECOND SING-SONG.

---

Overture Chopsticks	F.M.B., J.R., L.E.R.
Piano Solo	G.Harding
Song "Pale Young Curate"	J.R.
Choruses "John Peel", "Camptown Races"	
Cockadoodle Duet	F.M.B., J.R.
The Merry Merryweathers	Mixed Sextet
Toodlepape Solo	R.R.
Songs "Kentucky Babe", " "Bulldog on the Bank"	Merryweather Quartet
Stuntlet	Camp Experience
Choruses "Gaudeamus", "Merryweather Boys", "October", "Water Rats", "Camp Song".	

Words of the Stuntlet.

---

Go to bed!

Go to bed!

Put on the Gue!

Put on the Gew!

Put on the Goo!

Go to bed!

Dodge the humps!

Scratch the bites!



THURSDAY  
JULY 12  
B.29.52  
T.63  
W.N.W.  
VERY LIGHT  
CLEAR

The event \_of the morning was the appearance  
of the Lieutenant in a pair of GREEN STOCKINGS!  
Even Uncle Abe's blue socks turn pale before  
them.

SECOND  
FISHING  
AFTERNOON

<u>Fishing</u> <u>July 12.</u>		
<u>Arklet</u>		<u>Wabblers</u>
F. Mc.D.B.		Doctor
Graves		McKinney
J. Fish		
<u>Sweet-By</u>		<u>Pantasote</u>
G. Harding		A. Sweeney
Cooper		R. Peabody
		Platt
<u>Williwaw</u>	<u>Identical</u>	<u>Yammerschooner</u>
J. R.	J. R. C. III	L. E. R. jr.
Lead	Constable	Chapman
Hun	Rees	Simons

Most of the boats stayed out to supper in spite of  
quite a heavy shower which got them very wet.

#### FISH CAUGHT.

ARKLET 3

WABBLER 5

SWEET-BY 1

PANTASOTE 1

WILLIWAW 3

IDENTICAL 0

YAMMERSCHOONER 3

TOTAL NUMBER 16

Philip Mountain

July 12.

Sly Fox

Caught on gomak

(THURSDAY continued)

Pearce Howe  
Ponsland H. Peabody  
Storror Henderson  
E. Harding A.M.R.  
H.H.R.

C.W.  
Dunnell  
R. Abbot  
Stevens

While the fishers were fishing, the above expedition went to Philip Mountain. They went up the path, supporting their strength on wild strawberries and raspberries. They came down the steep side; and the descent is beyond our powers of description. Let others tell how. Mr. Dick, taking each of his comrades by the wrist, lowered them one by one over the face of the precipice, while Mr. Wiggins caught them by the feet and checked them on the brink of destruction. The fact that rocks and sneakers were both dripping wet did not make matters any easier.

The paddle home ended in a fierce race, in which the "Sly Fox" won by about three feet, Mr. Dick standing up in the stern, wielding the elephant spanker. Mr. Dick was so exhausted by his efforts that he fell overboard after taking the "Fox" to her moorings. Luckily he had removed his neck-tie and other valuables before the accident occurred. He was so annoyed at his misfortune that he kicked Mr. Wiggins off the float; a shocking thing to do.



( Thursday, cont'd ). As for Eddie Harding, he had behaved so badly on the way home that Mr. Richards slid him right overboard, as he was lying on the float washing his hands. We hope this will be a lesson to him in future.

There was more or less boating in the evening, as it was beautifully calm, followed by "Tea-kettle", a story, and a good round of "Consequences." We got some interesting light on the habits of some members of our party. "Mr. Barton", we were told, "hops sympathetically in the sugar-bowl;" "Sweet Mr. Wiggins yells tumultuously in a barrel." We had never suspected either of these gentlemen of such conduct; but you never can tell.

FRIDAY  
JULY 13  
B.29.49  
T.64  
CALM  
CLEARING

As there were not enough fish for yesterday  
for chowder, the Doctor, Mr. Barton and Chet, and Capt.

~~XX~~

John and A. Sweeney went out to fill up the number,  
6 fish being caught in all.

Miss Bailey left us on the early train from Oakland  
(at last we hope she did).

Half an hour of work time was spent by all  
hands in hunting for Miss Betty's moonstone bracelet, but  
not with satisfactory results.

A feature of the swim was the diving of eight  
large turtles together from the slip, which was a very fine  
sight.

The score of the game is given in detail

FIRST on the next page, but a few points should be  
KID  
BASE-BALL mentioned here. In the fifth inning, Platt made the  
GAME

first double play of the season, putting out R. A. B.  
Abbott and McKinney. Only two bases on balls were given,  
one by each pitcher. Platt and Ladd each made a two-base  
hit.

The game was called at the end of the seventh inning,  
as it was getting late.

In the evening we went out in boats. Several took  
their rods along and Jack Storrows caught a record pickerel.

Eddie Graves also discovered an important fact in natural;



In "Still 'Palm", Court Plaster was mis-taken for Mr. Wiggins.  
The resblance is striking.

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits.....  
Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
First on Balls—off 4-1-7 ; off Crane ; Struck out—by 4-1-7 ; by Crane  
Left on Bases..... Double Plays 2

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.
6	0		5	Horne													4	0		
7	0		3	V. Whit													4	1	2	
0	0		8	McQuinn													4	0		
0	1		1	G. Cant Dover													4	1	2	
12	3		2	Ladd													3	1		
6	0		6	Wm													3	0		
0	0		7	W. Lee													2	0		
0	0		4	Casper													2	0		
0	0		9	J. Perry													0			
				Totals.....	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	3/4	0/4	/	/	/	/					

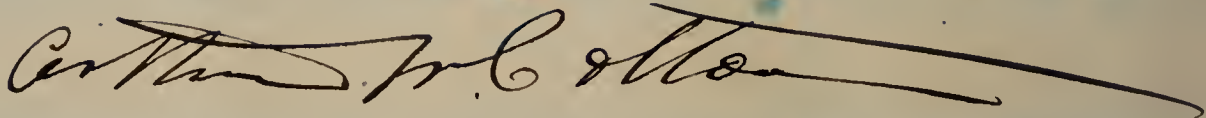


SATURDAY, Two boats went out fishing early; Joe Coolidge and Per,  
JULY.14,  
B.29.45. and Edmund Graves and Mose. The last two had slept on  
T.69' the point. The results of the trip were three fish,  
CALM, and several serious cases of sleepiness.  
CLEAR,  
HOT.

We have a sad loss to record. Helen and Rose Peabody left us by the morning train, and we wish they hadn't. Never were two better campers.

Two of the kindergarten swimmers, G. Abbot and Sam Peabody, have got on so fast that they are diving off the float. Look out for swimming tests before long.

Just before dinner there was the following arrival.



The afternoon was so hot that there were no particular doings. A great many worked on their boats, others went for mail and mending, and an energetic quartette took the "Corker" as far as Austin's Bog, and explored one of the side channels.

#### CHARADES.

PERPETRATE. There was a good deal of bad behavior in this word, for Per was late to breakfast, Miss Rosalind was driven to tears by Capt. John's brutal lack of sympathy, and the boat-builders left things in such a mess that they deserved all that Eddie Harding gave them, and that is saying a good deal. The whole word was a murder.



PHOTOGRAPHED.

We had Marco Bozzaris for the foe. As for "toe", we hope that our Lieutenant will never have the gout, if that is the way he intends to behave. Bobby gave us a painful exhibition of his political methods, for "graft", and the whole word was a family group.

BANSHEE.

This was the success of the evening. The first syllable was the condemnation of Arthur Sweeney, with bell, book and candle, to be walled up alive. The dim light, the white-robed figures, the sepulchral voice of the inquisitor, were really very ghastly. "She" brought us back to daylight and noise, especially the latter. The whole word, with Joe telling in a low voice of the appearance of the banshee, and her sudden entrance, sent the pointers shivering to "their lair amid the broom"; or if it didn't it ought to have.

After charades, half-past-niners and faculty took to the boats, and paddled pleasantly about under the stars, in the cool south breeze.

NO. of fish, 5

SUNDAY  
JULY 15

B.29.34  
T.72

CALM  
CLEAR

HOT

There were some very fine stunts in the water this morning, people going in off the spring-board head first, feet first, on all fours, and in every other way imaginable.

At afternoon reading, we finished "The Tempest" and had more poems than usual, besides one or two songs.

THIRD  
SUNDAY

PICNIC The picnic to-day was at Jamaica Point. We went up the east side of Shute Island, before a south wind, which gave us some trouble in landing, as the water is higher than usual, and it is a rocky coast.

Most of the company climbed Blueberry Hill, where we found strawberries, raspberries, blueberries, and huckleberries all ripe together. Perhaps this was the reason why the Skipper ordered "no sprint" on the return trip.

We got home later than usual and had shorter time for hymns than usual, but the half-past-niners went on singing, until the juniors were in bed. Then Mrs. Richards read "His Private Honor" and two or three Kipling poems.

Dr. Chug left us at eleven o'clock, driving to Waterville to catch the midnight train.

#### A JOKE.

Which is the worst squad in camp? The tutoring squad, of course; because while the dish squad get scolded once in a while, and the lamp squad pretty often, they get Wiggin's every day.



Picnic - Jamaica Pt.

July 15<sup>th</sup>  
— " —

Identical

Parker (pass)  
E.E.R. 2 (cox)  
Grub (pass)  
A.S.  
Henderson

Yammer.

R.R. (cox)  
Howe (pass)  
F.M.B.  
Chapman

Pantasote

Parbody (pass)  
Dunnell (pass)  
C.C.K.  
J.R.C. III  
Grub (pass)

Williwaw

L.E.R. (cox)  
Pearce (pass)  
C.W.  
G. Harding

Elbeneger

E. Harding  
Graves  
McKinney  
Stevens

Abol

H.R.  
Simons  
Platt  
A.C.

Corker

H.H.R.  
R. Abbot  
Pousland  
A.M.R.

Sly Fox

J.R.

L.J.H.

Rees

Constable

Cooper

J. Fish

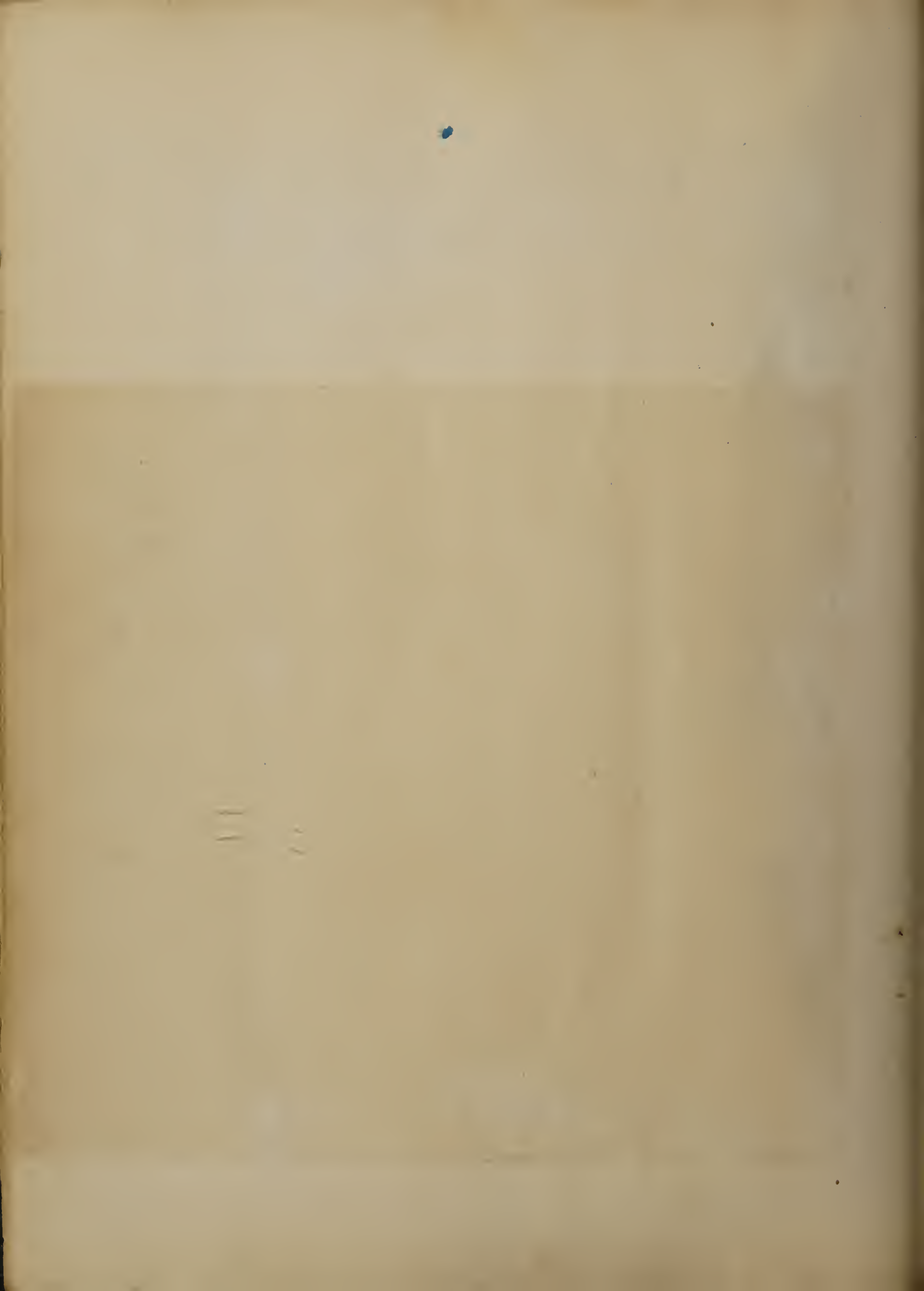
Ladd

Storriow

R. Abbot

G. Abbot (pass)

J. Perry (pass)





MONDAY

JULY 16

B.29.31

T.68'

S.W.Light.

CLEAR.

A fairly hot morning, with a splendid swim. People

are being thrown off the float, in various graceful

attitudes. Two-story dives are also becoming the

fashion.

At afternoon reading we began The Shaving of Shagpat,  
an old and cherished friend to some of us.

Sun-dry Stunts		
Second		
H.H.R.	J.R.	P.M.B.
G. Harding	T. Perry	J. Perry
Storvow	Stevens	Lead
Hun	R. Abbot	McKinnon
	Dunnell	Parker
E. Ding	C.W.	J.R. C. III
Constable	Rees	Graves
Pousland	Cooper	Simons
Chapman	Peabody	Howe
	G. Abbot	
A.S.		
Henderson		
Platt		
Pease		

The rest of us passed a peaceful afternoon, the only event  
being the following arrival. Mary Tudor.

( MONDAY, Cont'd )

After supper, the captains of the Sundry Stunts made the report of their stuntings, to the edification of the company. As our short-hand reporter, the Jelly-fish, is absent on a trip, we give only the substance of their remarks, not the original flow of eloquence.

Mr. Dick and E. Ding ( see list on preceding page ) took the same line of march, or rather line of paddle, and headed for Austin's Bog, in the teeth of the booming gale. ( This last expression is not original ) They went up Brillig Brook, carrying all obstacles before them. They stopped not for bridge and they stayed not for log, and Victor got very near drowned in the bog. ( That is poetry, though it may not look like it. ) At last they found a blue heron's nest, or rather the nest of a blue heron, inhabited by four large fierce young herons. These they photographed from various trees; and the results of the pictures we shall know later.

Capt. John's party in the Pink and the Hecuba, went southwest by west, and landed on the mainland. They then struck out boldly for the interior, and climbed, explored, and named Mt. Radish. This important peak had never been visited before, though we had had a general impression that it was there. As all this party were survivors of the Comfortable, of happy memory, their stunt is to be known as The Voyage of th Comforters. They had a fine view, and restored two



( MONDAY, Cont'd. )

wandering little girls ~~xxxxx~~ to their afflicted families by pointing them out on the horizon.

The Lieutenant, in the Pantasote, pulled for the lagoon. They explored this remote body of water thoroughly, and made a wharf which is available for parties in rubber-boots at any season. After this undertaking was accomplished, they steered across the bay for the Northwest Passage, but found, as previous explorers have done, that it is not suitable for commerce. After fifteen feet of difficult navigation, they careened their boat on the beach, and gave her a much-needed washing. It is to be feared that they got wet in the process, though they didn't exactly say so.

An important feature of this expedition was Biddy's steering. He has an original method, which we should like to illustrate, if we were not afraid of breaking the type-writer's back.

Mr. Wiggins and Joe Coolidge took their party over-land, with a lift from Miss Betty on the way, to the mill-stream beyond Gleason's, where they purposed to build a dam. There did not seem to be a suitable place, however, and the place where they had hoped for a good swim had rusty nails in it. So they bought some lumber and built a raft, which they propelled a good part of the way home, some in the water and some on the raft. They finally abandoned their craft on the shore, and finished their trip on foot.

Arthur Sweeney tried hard to get out of making his

( MONDAY, Cont' . )

report, on the plea that it was half-past eight. But the Skipper turned the clock back, and he told his tale. The Corker and her gallant crew wanted to be original, so they went north, and decided to straight up Meadow Brook. This was a  
go  
difficult task, owing to the nature of the brook, but they jammed their way through the grass, and where it was too solid for that, they got out and slid the canoe over. They went beyond the first bridge, and report the water very high.

After half-past eight we had "Boston", in which Joe was mistaken for the following people:

E. Harding.  
Chester Ladd.  
Uncle Abe.  
Victor .  
Little Moses.

Who would have thought it?



TUESDAY The Skipper's birthday. Too bad we didn't  
 JULY manage better weather for it, but the  
 I 7 weather man was starting on his first camping  
 B. 29.2 trip, and got a little rattled.  
 T. 66  
 CALM  
 CLOUDY  
 HOT.

At morning reading we finished, "The  
 Pioneers of France," and began Viollet-le-Duc's  
 "Annals of a Fortress".

The morning mail brought more good news of college  
 examinations. This time it was Eddie Harding's pre-  
 liminaries, all passed clear. Good work!

SECOND  
 CAMPING  
 TRIP.

Camping Trip

July 17<sup>th</sup>

H. T. E. Perry

Peabody

J. Perry

Henderson

Graves

J. R.

This distinguished  
 party went off after  
 reading, in two  
 Rangeleys, to be gone  
 till supper-time  
 on Wednesday. Their  
 destination was said  
 to be the south end

of Long Pond, but of that we shall hear more when they come  
 back. The tent was oiled before they started, and it was just  
 as well, for in the afternoon, just as we were getting ready  
 for field-sport practice, it began to RAIN! You would think  
 the weather man might have treated his own camping trip  
 better, but he was rattled, as we said before.

(TUESDAY, Cont'd) It kept right on raining, and there was so much electricity in the air at one time that our hair literally stood on end.

Field sports were off, of course, so we had Progressive Pig-pong, followed by a good round of "Up Jenkins", and bean-bags. Joe Coolidge and Mr. Dick led a party of runners for the mail, and they came back so wet that they went in swimming to get dry.

In the evening we went to Jerusalem. The climate there was a bit warm, so we settled down<sup>w</sup> to quiet games, which were really quite respectably quiet this time, owing to the heat.

And after the half-past-eighters had gone to bed, we began "The Irish R.M.", which is always a good thing to do.

We forgot to mention that the seats have been changed at table. The cupboard is now only a pleasant memory, and in its<sup>stead</sup> we have the Hen-coop, with Capt. John in command.

The Faculty have become very proud. They had their coffee for the first time today in a new set of blue and white cups, a birthday present from "Mrs. Julia" to the Skipper.



WEDNESDAY            A. clear cool day at last, with a splendid  
JULY 18  
P. 29:25            westerly wind. A great relief, after what we  
T. 72  
W. WEST            have been through.

FRESH  
CLEAR            The excitement of the morning was Maynard's  
operation. Poor Moses has been very uncomfortable for  
some time with a wart (verruca) on the ball of his foot  
and it has been growing steadily worse. The only thing to  
do was to cut it out, so this morning the infirmary became  
a surgical hospital. Dr. Kimball cut the thing out and  
sewed the foot up, and now all little Moses has to do is  
to lie still in his bulrushes and wait till it heals up.  
So far he is behaving beautifully.

Swim was a lively affair for by eleven o'clock the  
waves were running high. It was too rough for the spring-  
board, so there was less diving than usual, and a great  
deal of swimming out through the waves, drifting back  
with them. Joe took the Rob Roy out, and drove her at a  
splendid rate; and then he stood up in her, and she took him  
out; all the way out.

The afternoon was taken up in practice for the sports.  
Everyone's time was taken in the jump, the hundred yard  
dash, and the shot put, with a view to handicapping and the  
arrangement of relay teams. Joe Coolidge and Arthur Sweeney  
led a cross-country run, and several went around the 440.

Our campers came back in good time, sun-burned but  
lively. We shall hear more of them by and by.

(contin'd.)

You'd better ask Joe Coolidge, for he knows.

Isn't he horrid? you bet he is,

He leaves them all around, sir!

Won't he regret it? you bet he will!

Joe'll put them underground, sir!

And he'll never see his trouses,  
(repeat)

He'll never see his trouses any more.

When last I saw the Hen-coop

It was filled so full of chickens

It hadn't any room for its dessert.

So it had to go without it,

Which distressed it like the dickens,

But I don't believe it suffered serious hurt.

Wasn't it horrid? you bet it was!

We'll have to make it bigger:

Put in an extra board or two

To widen out its figger.

And you'd never know the Hen-coop,  
(repeat)

You'd never know the Hen-coop any more.



(contin'.)

Oh,McKinney Lawrence Edward

When he retires bedward

He's always making awfully funny jokes.

And our Biddy gets so witty

It really seems a pity,

For his audience with laughter almost chokes.

Isn't he funny?you bet he is.

He ought to write for "Punch",sir.

MacKinney is the wittiest wag of all the merry bunch,sir.

And we ought to hear from Biddy,  
(repeat)

We ought to hear from Biddy in the Log.

#### STUNT NO.I

B.( Tunes,"Bráan o'Lynn" & "Everybody works but Father".

As I was a-clearing off the table one noon,

A fat boy called out,"You are here far too soon;

I've only arrived at my fifth help just now.

Please leave me some pudding and the broken-nosed cow."

Everybody stops but Dutchy;

He keeps on all day,

Munching away at the doughnuts,

Browsing on bales of hay.

Sweeney gives in sometimes,

And even Abe gets done.

(cont'd.)

Yes, they all stop eating but Henry Hun.

My goodness gracious!

As I was a-walking past the kitchen one day,  
The dish squad was singing to the lamp squad so gay.  
Not a boy in the whole bunch was doing a thing;  
And this is the song that the dish squad did sing:

Oh!Everybody works but Andrew.

He loaf's round all day.

Blocking up the doorway,

Always in the way.

Gib bites holes in the doughnuts

And feeds the starving Duke\_

Everybody works in the kitchen

But our fat Coook,

The fat old Dutchman!



STUNT NO.2.  
(Tune, "A Capital Ship.")

A jolly old freight  
With a trippity gait  
Was the wabbling Josephine.  
She sat on the track  
Like an old hump back,  
And her age was sweet sixteen.(perhaps.)  
We piled on grub  
From the sleepy old Hub,  
And a couple of tons of boys,  
And we started off  
With a whoop and a cough  
And the divil's own lot of noise.

Chorus:  
Then blow the whistle, blow!  
And go, my Josie, go.  
We'll stay no more in the city's roar,  
So let the travelers pay-ay-ay.  
We're off by the morning train  
Across the state of Maine.  
And we're off for a race  
To the jam-tail place,  
And a thousand bales of hay.

( cont'd. )

Oh, Squedunk was there  
With his long dark hair,  
And a Carter's Indelible smile;  
And a couple of things  
Well known as Dings,  
And a Sween from the Emerald Isle.  
There was Mose from the West  
So nicely dressed  
And jovial Mary Anne;  
A Bumble-bee,  
A Peabodee,  
And Father Abraham.

Chorus as before.

Twas a beautiful sight  
To see Joe light  
His pipe of Virginia Pure,  
And smoke the while  
With a sad set smile  
As if he were not quite sure.  
And the Chug smiled too,  
As Chuglets do,  
And winked in a knowing way,  
And asked with a tear  
If he'd any idea



(cont'.)

How long he was going to stay.

Chorus as before.

Oh, away and away

For a long half day,

Till the station hove in sight.

Then we all turned out

With a jovial shout,

And Daggett he screamed with fright.

Then little and big

In the old hay-rig

We piled in all together,

And off with a yell

The news to tell

To the folks at Merryweather.

Chorus as before.

F.M.B -





THURSDAY

JULY 19

B.29.48

T.71

W.WEST

LIGHT

CLEAR

The third camping trip started this morning heading for Meadow Brook. They took the

Hecuba and the Squannacook. When they left

they were not sure

whether they would camp

THIRD

CAMPING

TRIP

on North Pond or push on to East.

For dinner we had the first

WATERMELONS; not the last we hope.

Mr. Colton left us to our great

sorrow.

FOURTH

BASE-BALL

GAME

FROLICS vs. JOLLY ROGERS.

The teams were at times

very uneven. The Rogers shut out the Frolics for the first

three innings, making seven runs. Then they were shut

out, in turn, for three innings. At the end of the

seventh inning the score stood 8-7, the Frolics having made

a good rally. Only eight innings were played, as it was getting

late, and all hands needed a swim.

There was some heavy hitting, Mr. Barton making three

two-base hits, E. Harding a three-base hit, and the Doctor

the first home run of the season. G. Abbot at second did some

good fielding, catching three men out on flies. For the detailed score see next page.

Camping Trip

July 19<sup>th</sup>

Dunnell

Hun

Pearce

Platt

H.H.R.

J.R.C. III



P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
4	1		4	B. H. H.												5	2	2		
5	0		5	G. H. H.												5	2	2		
6	1		3	E. H. H.												5	2	3		
7	0		2	E. H.												5	1	3		
8	0		6	Simons												5	1	1		
9	4		1	D. R.												3	2	0		
10	0		7	E. H. H.												3	1	0		1
11	0		8	Howe												4	0	0		
12	0		9	R. R. H.												4	0	0		
Totals.....					2/2	2/4	3/7	0/7	0/7	0/7	1/8	2/10	/	/	/					

Lolina vs. Jolly Rose.  
 At Bayport Field when  
 Lolina

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I B.	S.B.	S.H.
00			9	Passland	(S)		(triangle)		(S)		(diamond)						3	1	0	
23			1	C W.	(circle with cross)		(circle with cross)			(S)	(diamond)						4	0	2	
120			3	Henderson	(S)		(diamond)			(S)	(diamond)						3	1	1	
82			2	A.S.		(S)		(diamond)		(diamond)	(triangle)						4	2	3	
33			5	CCK		(S)		(S)		(diamond)	(S)						4	1	1	
20			6	Brown		(S)		(triangle)		(S)		(S)					4	0	1	
01			4	Grainger			(S)	(S)			(S)	(S)					4	0	0	
00			11	Lusk			(triangle)		(S)		(diamond)	(S)					4	1	2	
00			8	Chapman			(S)		(S)		(diamond)						3	1	0	*Henderson on Chapman
				Totals.....	00	00	00	11	01	23	47	07	/	/	/					



At supper there were more events; the first salmon,  
and the first ~~xxx~~ raspberries. Last year we had them on  
the 14th., this has been a late season..

There were boats in the evening, but a sudden south wind  
made things a little lively, especially for the Rob Roy.  
We had always supposed that she could not tip over  
unless one stood up in her. (It appears doubtful  
whether she tipped over or swamped, but the principle  
is the same).

At eight o'clock we played the Towel Game,  
and then had a fierce game of Mythology. The details  
are a little confused, but it very nearly ended in murder.

Jack Storow has been going about with his arm  
in plaster bandages and a sling the result of a collision  
with the fence while playing Prisoners Base.

FRIDAY  
JULY 20  
B.29.47  
T.68  
CALM  
CLEAR

There was some lively dressing this morning.  
Mr. Barton must have come near making a record, for he  
went into the water just as the Skipper called  
"Two minutes and a half", and appeared on time at  
breakfast, with his hair brushed and his neck-tie straight.

THIRD  
FISHING  
AFTERNOON

Fishing - July 20<sup>th</sup>  
— " —

Williwaw 4

F.M.B.  
McKinney  
Cooper

Yammerschooner 0

C.C.K.  
Graves  
Storrow

Pantasote 3

E.H.  
Constable  
Simons

Identical 3

J.R.  
Howe  
Chapman

— " —  
Doodlebugs

R.R.

Peabody

Parker

J. Perry

G. Abbot

Sly Fox.

Ladd

R. Abbot

Stevens

H. Perry

G. Harding

A.S.

Henderson

A.M.R.

C. W.



The Williwaw and the 'Identical took their suppers out in spite of the weather.

The Fox went up Meadow Brook to the first bridge. The water was very high, the current strong, and our captain had never seen Meadow Brook before; but we never bumped the bank once. HURRAH for CAPTAIN PETER!

Just before reaching Snake Point we met the returning campers. We offered to take some of their baskets, as the wind was high and they were heavily loaded; but they scorned our help. We shall hear of their doings later.

In the evening Mr. Dick and Miss Alice rode over to the post-office to help celebrate Mr. Seth Bickford's eightieth birthday. There was an orchestra of five pieces; organ, violin, banjo, cornet, and clarinet. The painful part of the evening was the ride home, as our roads are a little uncertain at night.

The half-past-eighters played Boston, and after they went to bed, <sup>Horned</sup> ~~Went to bed, Horned~~ Lady was the game. Perhaps the most involved present given was an "Emancipated June-bug" contributed by Biddy, but Miss Betty's "Pink Palanquin" probably caused the most horns. Neither Mrs. Richards nor Chug obtained any horns although two presents were given by each,

SATURDAY

JULY 21

B. 29.28  
T. 71

CALM

CLOUDY

At afternoon reading we finished "The Shaving of Shagphat" in the midst of a pouring rain, which came up just after dinner. In spite of the rain the candidates for the first nine practised all the afternoon, and Joe Coolidge led a running squad for the mail. Both squads went swimming in the rain, the base-ball squad doing extraordinary stunts with all their clothes on.

As for the rest of us, who neither play base-ball nor run, we played "Up Jenkins" so hard that we almost raised a blister on the table.

#### CHARADES.

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HIBERNATE The first syllable was the climbing of the Matterhorn; a peak so high that Arthur Sweeney banged his head against the sky. For "burn" we had John and Mrs. Richards acting King Alfred and the cakes. The whole word was done by the discovery of a hibernating bear, (A. Sweeney),

ANTARCTIC The best scenes in this were the second and third. Bobbie and F.M.B. as Noah and Shem built their ark and crowded in fleas, elephants, and many other beasts. Mrs. Noah objected to going on board but was finally persuaded. "Tick" showed two campers kept awake by an Ingersoll watch.



SNORATORY (I prefer the other spelling, but this is required by the action.) The first scene, "snow", was the success of the evening. Alpine climbers, wandering among the peaks, lose one of their number in the "snow", which fell softly in the shape of sofa-pillows, burying him entirely. Enter the "pious monk of St. Bernard (J.R.C.), with lantern, bell, and crutches, and the faithful hound, with a bottle round his neck. "Last call for mail! Last call for mail! \_I mean, get on, Leo, and hunt up the belated traveler! Sick 'em, Leo!" Poor Duke didn't like it much, but the traveler was found at last.

In "rat", Miss Betty and Miss Tudor, after boasting of their courage, were put to flight by a very small rat. "Tory" was the Boston Tea-party. In the whole word we found how the Skipper wakes Joe and Abe. It is a painful process.

SUNDAY.  
JULY 22.  
B.29.13  
T.72.  
CALM  
CLEARING.

This morning, while the Doctor was getting  
Moses' breakfast ready, Mose came hopping in on his  
crutches. He has some difficulty as yet with  
them, but he went to the picnic, doing the land part of the  
journey slung over Joe's shoulder.

Picnic - July 22<sup>d</sup>

North Beach

Identical

M.T. (cox)  
C.C.K.  
Chapman  
Parker (pass)  
Grub (pass)

Yammerschooner

Rees (cox)  
J.R.C. III  
E. Harding  
Storrow (pass)

Williwaw

L.E.R. (cox)  
J.R.  
Constable  
Grub (pass)

Panlasote

L.E.R. jr. (cox)  
C.W.  
McKinney  
J. Perry (pass)

Aboli

H.H.R.  
Pearce  
Dunnell  
Stevens

Hecuba

F.M.B.  
Howe  
Simons  
Grub (pass)

Corker

H.R.  
Cooper  
Hun  
J. Fish

Sly Fox

A.S.  
G. Abbot (pass)  
A.M.R.      Henderson  
G. Harding      Ladd  
Graves      Pousland  
R. Abbot      Platt

Peabody



SUNDAY(con.) At afternoon reading we began "Henry V".

There have been a good many absences from reading lately, as Ralph has had a bad hand and the dish-washing has been done entirely by volunteers.

When we landed on the North Beach for our picnic, we found it occupied by two boats and a crowd. So we took our baskets and Moses to a pine grove further along the shore. Most of the party climbed the hill near by. (Can't someone suggest a name for it?) The view, though very beautiful, was rather dim and hazy. But there was nothing the matter with the blueberries.

Arthur Sweeney has invented a new stunt for strawberry jam. Take a piece of chocolate, sit near the jam jar, and get single strawberries put on your chocolate, one at a time. It is a little messy, but he says it is very good.

When we were near home, the Fox was sent ahead to make her landing and leave all clear for the smaller boats. We did a very neat sprint, Radish giving a good long stroke.

We had our usual half hour of hymns, and Mrs. Richards read us "In the Rukh".

MONDAY      Pow-wow's birthday. He is now a half-past-niner  
JULY 23  
B.29.13      and enjoyed his new privilege in the evening. We could  
T.72  
W.S.W.      not make a cake, as we were short-handed in the kitchen  
LIGHT  
FOGGY      but he had a plate of fudge with fifteen candles around  
it.

In the morning Ralph left for good. We hope we may get Mike back to take his place. Mr. Dick went in town for the day and returned in the evening.

In the afternoon, as the usual rain had set in, there were games in the house for a while, but by four o'clock it was dry enough for base-ball practice. Right after supper it began pouring again. If Eddie Graves doesn't manage his weather better, we shall tar and feather him before long.

In the afternoon arrived; *C. R. Nutter*

We played the geography game until half past eight and then began the "Brick Moon".

Inspection Week began to-day.



TUESDAY  
JULY 24  
B.29.24  
T.72  
W.N.W.  
VERY LIGHT  
CLEAR

For a wonder we had a day without any rain; evidently we have frightened Eddie Graves into behaving properly.

The base-ball team is practising now every day after swim, as the first Pine Island Game comes Saturday. The game is to be played on the new Pine Island field, which is said to be a good one.

SECOND  
SCOUTING  
AFTERNOON

There were three players missing, two from the Algonquins and one from the Iroquois, but Mr. Nutter played with the former and Miss Tudor with the latter, so that the number was only one short.

<sup>Game</sup>  
The first was very close. No runs were made and the Iroquois beat, 8 shots to 7. Miss Tudor was the only player who made more than one shot. She made three.

The second game was less even, though no runs were made. Most of the playing was along the ridge and among the sagebrush. The score was 10 to 7 in favor of the Algonquins, Per-simmons making five out of the ten shots.

The third game was a remarkable one. The Iroquois developed a new line of advance, crossing the ridge on a slant and breaking through the eastern end of the woods and the bog. They made three runs and several more of their men were killed a few feet from the goal. No runs were made on the other side, though several players were very near the goal.

when time was called. It is very unusual to have so many players get past the middle. The score follows on the next page.

When we got down from the ~~field~~ we found the following distinguished guest: *Anna L. Gardiner*

After supper there were boats, for the first time since Thursday. Eddie Harding ~~took~~ out the Fox, with the following crew:

E.H.	
Simons pass.	
C.W.	Henderson
F.M.B.	Chapman
G. Harding	A.S.
McKinney	Pearce
R.R. pass.	

"A great horrid, husky crew."

At eight o'clock we played "Spin the Platter", followed by half past nine "Boston". We made so much noise that we have decided on a reform; we are not going to shout "Doings" any more, and "All over" is to be said once politely. ("People who get their toes stepped on may scream once politely.")



# Algonquins.

I			II			III		
Killed Shots			Turns			Killed Shots		
H.H.T.R.	X	.	X	.	.			
J.T.R.	X	.	X	.	.			
A.M.T.R.						X	.	
J.T.R.C.	o	.				X	.	
A.Sterens	X	.				X	.	
G.Harding	.	.						
Wes	o	.						
Ladd.	X	.						
Chapman.	X	.	X	.		X	.	
Constable.	X	.				X	.	
Marr.	X	.				X	.	
Pousland.	X	.				X	.	
Simons.	.	.						
Tearce.	X	.	X	.		X	.	
Hove.	.	.						
Hun.	X	.	X	.				
Teabody.	.	.	X	.		X	.	
C.R.N.	X	.	X	.		X	.	
	8	7	7	10		9	7	

# Iroquois.

I			II			III		
Killed Shots			Turns			Killed Shots		
F.M.B.	.	.				X	.	
L.E.T.R.	o	.						
C.W.	X	.	X	.				
C.C.H.	.	.				X	.	
A.S.	X	.	X	.		X	.	
E.H.	.	.				X	.	
Henderson	.	.	X	.		X	.	
McKinney.	.	.	X	.				
H.Perry.	.	.	X	.				
Graves.	.	.	X	.				
Cooper.	X	.	X	.				
Dunnell.	X	.						
Storow.	.	.	X	.				
R. Abbot.	.	.						
G. Abbot.	X	.						
J. Terry.	.	.						
Parker.	X	.	X	.		X	.	
M.T.	X	...	X	.		X	.	
	7	8	10	7		7	9	3

WEDNESDAY  
JULY 25  
W.N.W.  
CLEAR

In the afternoon there was base-ball practice for the sanddates for the first team and ended up the afternoon with a short game.

Mr. Dick, ~~and~~ Per, and Mary Ann drove to the station and F. Hencoop and Dutchy Hun went fishing and caught three fish.

#### J.R.C.III

Chapman  
Ladd  
A.L.G.  
R. Abbot

A.M.R.  
Constable  
Graves  
P. usland.

Howe

The above select crew paddled the Fox to Philip Mountain and climbing the same the usual way came down the steep side and found many new caves.

#### FOURTH SING-SONG.

-----

Overture Chopsticks

F.M.B., J.R., L.E.R.

~~XX~~

Songs "Richard of Taunton Deane"  
"King of the Main"

H.H.R.

Stunt

R.R. and L.E.R.

Choruses

"John Peel", "Song of the Sly Fox"

Duet "Oh Agony, Rage, and Despair."

J.R. and A.M.R.

Song "Odd Fellows Hall"

F.M.B.

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

Chorus

"Camp Song"



THURSDAY  
JULY 26  
B.29.43  
T.64  
W.N.W.  
LIGHT  
CLEAR

Mr. Richards went into town to spend the day  
and returned in the evening.

~~XX~~  
Miss Tudor left us on the 12.55 train and

these were the principal events except X

THE FIRST ALL-DAY EXPEDITION.

Expedition

to

Long Pond and the VII Hills of Rome

July 26<sup>th</sup>

Sly Fox

J. Perry (pass)

Pearce Cooper

Hun Simons

Ladd Constable

Chapman G. Harding

Parker (pass)

H.H.R.

Williwaw

G. Abbot (pass)

Graves

J.R.

Storror (cox)

Identical

Peabody (pass)

Stevens

A.S.

Rees (cox)

Yammerschooner

Howe (pass)

J.R.C. III

E.H.

A.G. (cox)

Aboljockamegas

C.R.N.

Dunnell

McKinney

C.W.

Caughcomgomock

Henderson

Platt

H. Perry

C.C.K.

Ebenezer

A.M.R.

R. Abbot

Pousland

F.M.B.

Due at Camp at 7.45 p.m.

( THURSDAY, Cont'. ) We started in good time, and kept well together all the way across the pond. There was very little delay at the Mills, except what was necessary for the purchase of cheese and a STRAW HAT!

When we reached Beaver Brook, we found the ground near the spring occupied, so we had our dinner on the point.

After dinner, we divided into three parties; one to climb Rocky Mountain, one to go up Hampshire Hill, and one to explore the southern end of Long Pond in canoes. We take them in order of their return to supper.

The Rocky Mountaineers, under lead of A.M.R. and J.R.C. packed themselves into the three Rangeleys, one boat carrying seven, and soon reached the mouth of the brook. The walk, or rather scramble, up the brook went very smoothly, and only two of the party fell in. Once at the top of the hill, we picked blueberries in great quantities, found some very pretty specimens of mica and quartz, and followed the front of the cliff almost to the land-slide. On the way down, we had great fun trying to go all the way on the rocks.

The explorers were only three in number; Mr. Dick, Moses, and Billy Squedunk. They went down the pond in the Corker, and explored the various branches of a stream, one of which led them into a pond that is not down on the map. They named it Eagle Pond, from an eagle that flew out just as they were coming in.



( Thursday, cont, d. )

The Hampshire Hillers returned last, after a tremendous tramp. The advance guard did the distance from Beaver Brook in one hour, twenty-two minutes and a half; pretty fierce time. They strolled back over Rocky Mountain, except Mr. Nutter, who took the road, and arrived a little while before the others. One may get some idea of the strenuousness of this trip from the fact that Capt. John walked his shirt almost entirely off his back. At least, that is what it looked like. He said that Eddie Harding tore it.

We kept in line all the way home, and reached the float fifteen minutes before the required time. After boats had been moored and baskets and paddles put away, we settled down and heard the reports of the various leaders, as given above, and also a little about the Stay-at-homes. They wouldn't tell us much, but threw out dark hints about next sing-song. So we are waiting.

After the juniors had gone to bed, a few hungry brethren had an extra supper of ~~hay~~-bales, and (don't tell) raspberry pie. We felt too peaceful to do very much, so we sat on the floor, while the Lieutenant played the banjo and sang to us.

I forgot to say that when we arrived we found Mr. and Mrs. Abbot, who had come out for the day. We wish they could have stayed longer. WE ALSO FOUND FRITZ. !!!!!!!

FRIDAY  
JULY 27

B.29.4  
T.67

CALM  
CLEAR

The one important event of the morning was

the arrival of Mike. HURRAY FOR HIM!!! No more table  
squads and dish-washing from now on.

In afternoon reading Mrs. Richards finished "The  
Story of Bhanavar the Beautiful" and began "Westward Ho!"

After reading the first nine had a short practice and the  
second nine a somewhat longer one, ending with a game of Scrub.  
The game with the second Pine Island nine will probably come  
next week.

A Fox crew, with Mrs. Richards as passenger, went down to  
Pine Island to return their call. They were making a tennis court  
this year on the flat below the house. They are also putting up  
a new flag pole, as the trees have grown too tall for their old  
one.

In the evening there was Digestion Club, Games on the Hill,  
and "Still Palm". The half-past-niners went down on the float  
and had ghost stories told them by Mrs. Richards and Miss  
Alice.



SATURDAY            The chief event of the morning was the arrival  
JULY 28  
B.29.41.            of  
T.71'  
CALM  
CLEAR.

*Francis Rawle, Jr*

FIRST                Merryweather went to bat first.F.M.B.flied  
PINE  
ISLAND            out to Colby;A.S.walked,but was caught stealing  
GAME.  
                    second;Doctor struck out.

For Pine Island,Richards started off with a hit  
Gleason and Rowley reached first on errors;Richards scoring  
at the same time.Rand made a hit,scoring Gleason,and by a  
double steal forced Rowley off third so that he was caught  
at home.Colby was put out at first,and Lanius struck out.

Score , 0 - 2

#### SECOND INNING.

Harding started off with a hit,reached second,and stole  
third.H.H.R.struck out.Wiggins singled,scoring Harding,  
stole second.J.R.struck out.Stevens reached first on an  
error,and was caught at second.

Kittredge walked,stole second and third.Day,Waterman,  
and Richards struckout.Score 1 - 2.

#### THIRD INNING.

Henderson,F.M.B.,and A.S. went out one,two,three.

Gleason reached first on an error,stole second;Rowley  
flied out to C.C.K.Rand singled,scoring Gleason,stole second  
and third.Colby walked,and Rand scored.Lanius and Kittredge  
struck out.

Score 1 - 4.

~~FOURTH INNING.~~

~~Fourth~~  
~~FOURTH~~ INNING.

Stevens and Henderson reached first on errors, and scored on F.M.B.'s two-bagger. A.S. and C.C.K. struck out. F.M.B. stole third, and scored on Harding's two-bagger. H.H.R. struck out.

Rowley and Rand flied out to A.S., Colby reached first 1 on an error, and Lanius was thrown out at first. *Score, 4-4.*

FOURTH INNING.

C.C.K. was put <sup>out</sup> at first. Harding reached first on an error by Day. H.H.R. struck out. Wiggins walked, and by a double steal got to second, while Harding got to third. J.R. struck out.

Day was put out at first. Waterman singled. Richards was out, hit by a batted ball. Gleason struck out.

*Score, 1-4.*

SIXTH INNING.

Wiggins fanned. J.R. singled, and reached second. Stevens followed with another hit, and J.R. scored on a mix-up. Henderson F.M.B. went out in order.

Kittredge flied out, Day doubled to centre, but Waterman and Richards failed to make good.

*Score, 5-4*

SEVENTH INNING.

A.S. and C.C.K. flied out. Harding was hit, stole second and third. H.H.R. struck out.

Gleason flied out. Rowley doubled and stole third.

Rand and Colby flied out.

*Score, 5-4*

EIGHTH INNING. *(F.M.B. made two baggers)*

Wiggins and J.R. singled. Stevens singled, scoring Wiggins, but was caught between second and first. Henderson and F.M.B. were out.



(EIGHTH INNING, cont'.)

Lanius singled, stole second and third. Kittredge reached first on an error and stole second. Day singled, scoring Lanius. Waterman cut three gashes in the gathering twilight. Richards singled, scoring Kittredge. Gleason repeated Waterman's performance. Day in the mean time had been caught stealing third.

Score, 6-6.

NINTH INNING.

A.S. reached first on an error, but was caught trying to reach home on C.C.K.'s two-bagger. Harding walked and stole second. H.H.R. and Wiggins struck out.

Rowley walked, stole second. Rand flied out, and Colby won the game with a two-bagger, scoring Rowley.

Score, 6-7.

So they beat us. But being beaten by one run in the last half of the ninth inning isn't bad; and there are other games to come.

The new Pine Island field, though not very convenient to get at, is better than the old one.

As the editor-in-chief couldn't go to the game, and the assistant editor felt shy, the above account was written by a special sporting editor, engaged for the occasion.

Late in the afternoon, occurred the following arrival:

Temple Emmet.  
Alida L. Emmet.



P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
1	2	1	5	Richardson												5	1	1	0	0
1	3	0	2	Johnson												5	2	0	1	0
0	0	0	6	Hamby												4	1	1	3	0
4	1	0	4	Trout												5	1	1	2	0
1	2	3	1	Calley												4	0	1	2	0
6	0	0	3	Lewis												0	1	1	2	0
1	0	0	8	Kuttridge												3	1	0	3	0
0	0	1	7	K. Day												4	0	2	0	0
0	0	0	9	Watson												4	0	1	0	0
9	9	5		Totals.....	2/2	0/2	2/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	2/6	1/7			34	7	10	13	0

Earned Runs.....Two Base Hits.....*Barton, Harding, Kimball, Rouby, Day.*  
Three Base Hits.....Home Runs.....*0*  
First on Balls—off *Richardson 3*; off *Calley 2*.....Struck out—by *Barton 12*; *10*.....; by *Calley 13*.....  
Left on Bases.....*Messinger 9*; *P. Johnson 8*.....Double Plays.....*Barton to Henderson, to Harding*.....  
Wild Pitches.....Passed Balls.....  
First Base on Errors.....Hit by Pitcher.....*Harding*.....

.....vs.....*Pine Sound*.....  
At.....*Kalamazoo*.....when.....*June 15, 1905*.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
0	3	1	4	Messinger												5	1	1	1	0
3	0	0	6	Watson												4	0	0	0	0
2	0	0	8	Kimball												5	0	1	0	0
1	1	1	2	Harding												3	1	2	6	0
0	0	0	9	H.R.												5	0	0	0	0
3	0	1	6	Johnson												4	1	2	2	0
1	2	1	1	Trout												1	1	2	0	0
1	0	0	7	Hamby												4	1	2	0	0
2	1	1	3	Henderson												4	1	0	0	0
4	6	5		Totals.....	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	3/4	1/5	0/5	1/6	0/6			39	6	10	9	0

Game began 3 h. 14 m.....Ended.....h.....m.....Time.../...h...m.....Umpire.....



( SATURDAY con. )      We were late in coming home from the game , so very soon after supper, we had

#### CHARADES.

PIRATE    The best <sup>scene</sup> ~~seen~~ in this was "rat"; Mr. Rawle as the Pied Piper drawing the small boys after him by his fascinating playing on the toodle-pipe. The capture of the treasure ship by pirates swimming was also effective.

PROPHYLACTIC    For the first two syllables, which were acted together, we had Arthur Sweeney as a artist drawing speaking likenesses of Jellyfish and J.P. ~~XX~~ Constable. "Lack" was a camping scene in which everything except the salt had been forgotten. "Tick" was a party bitten by wood-ticks. The whole word ~~X~~ was a vivid representation of the nightly tooth-brushing, in which Henry Hun lost his tooth-brush over-board and fell in after it himself.

BULL RUN    We have never had a finer bull-fight. Joe and Percy together were a splendid scarlet bull with a black head and prodigious horns, while the picadors on their prancing steeds were a gallant sight. "Run" was a wild game of Hair and Hounds, and the battle of Bull Run, with two of the Doctors guns in action was really splendid.

As the ladies were all feeling very tired they played audience, and the sides were led by Bobby and Abe, Capt. John and A. Sweeney, and Mr. Barton and Joe.

SUNDAY  
JULY 29

B.2.24  
T.71

W.S.W.  
LIGHT

CLEAR

At dinner time the announcement was made that

we had eaten up all the chickens in the neighborhood.

and we~~x~~ were to have veal instead. Great applause from

the carvers!

The <sup>ic</sup>picnic was on the west shore by the Wal rus Tree .

We played "I Spy" for the first time this year and after

supper had a great deal of singing ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

including some very successful rounds.

There were two sad accidents at this picnic, The cups were left behind and we should have had to drink our milk out of bottles if Mr. Dick had not brought them after us in the Rob Roy. The other was more serious. The handle of the milk basket broke and let the basket down so hard that the jam jar went to pieces and we~~x~~ had to go jamless.

There was a strong head wind on the way over and some of boats got pretty wet. The chief sufferer was Joe's red pillow , which <sup>made</sup> his canoe look as if there had been murder committed in it.

After hymns, Mrs. Richards went on with the "Irish R.M."

To-day was the last day of inspection and there was great rejoicing throughout the camp. The results will be announced later.



Picnic - July 29<sup>th</sup>

West Shore

Sly Fox

Dunnell (pass)  
Hun Cooper  
Pousland R. Dish  
Rees ComTable  
Henderson Ladd  
J. Perry (pass)  
H.R.

Williwaw

Mrs Emmet (cox)  
F.M.B.  
G. Harding  
Howe (pass)

Yammerschooner

Starrow (cox)  
J.R.  
J. Fish  
G. Abbot (pass)

Caughcomgomock

C.W.  
Graves  
Platt  
McKinney

Identical

L.E.R. II (cox)  
A.S.  
Stevens  
Peabody (pass)  
Pearce (pass)

Pantasote

L.E.R. (cox)  
Doctor  
C.R.N.  
Parker (pass)

Aboljockmegus

E.H.  
R.R. (pass)  
A.L.G. (pass)  
J.R.C. III

Ebenenezer

C.T.E.  
Chapman (pass)  
Simons  
F.R. jr.

MONDAY  
JULY 30  
B.29.02  
T.71  
W.S.W.  
STRONG  
RAINY

The chief event of the morning was a rather sad one; four departures at once. Mr. Nutter has left us. Mr. Dick went to Bath for two days, E. Harding to North Haven for a week, and Miss Betty to Gardiner for a day and a night.

As the wind and the waves were high, swim was a lively affair. It was grand canoe-test weather, and Joe Coolidge did the canoe test in the Rob Roy; a thing which has never been done before. Moreover he had the Weaver's Beam for a paddle, which is a beast.

As the rain had stopped by the middle of the morning, it was dry enough for scouting in the afternoon. For the report of the game see the next two pages.

While the second game was going on a big thunder-shower came up. It was a splendid one to watch, but it prevented the playing of the usual third game, and interfered with the neatness of the score sheet.

At supper Mrs. Richards made an appeal for pictures for the Log. The two people who have made pictures feel very proud of themselves.

The digestion club met after supper. We had a lively half-past-eight Boston and then continued "The Brick Moon."

We forgot to say that Dr. Kimball gave us a very interesting talk this morning on the care of the teeth.



# Algonquians.

I  
S.M.

II  
N.S.

III

Killed Shots Turns Killed Shots Turns Killed Shots Turns

S.T.

S.T.C.W.

A. Stevens

J. Harding

Ladd.

Chapman

Constrable

Piatt.

Consland

Simmons.

Pearce.

Howe.

Hun.

Peabody

Rees.

Trawle.

X

X

X

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# Iroquois.

I  
N.S.

III

III

Killed Shots Turns Killed Shots Turns Killed Shots Turns

E.M.B.

C.W.

C.C.H.

A.S.

Henderson

Melimey

H. Terry.

Graves.

Cooper.

Dunnell

Storron

T.R. Abbot

G. Abbot

J. Terry

Parson

A.G.

X

X

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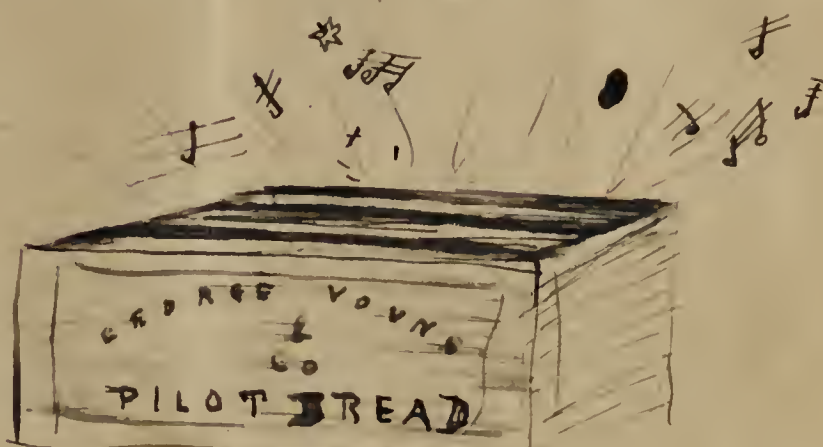




TUESDAY  
JULY 31  
B.29.28  
T.70  
W.N.W.  
LIGHT  
CLEAR



DAY



NIGHT

Mr. Barton has beaten the dressing record again, by half a minute. When he went into the pond this morning the Skipper had just called "Two Minutes", and he was on time at breakfast.

The Doctor left us rather unexpectedly this morning, having been called to New York by the death of his uncle. He expects to get back Thursday night.

Moses made his first appearance to-day on squad duty. He hopes to get into base-ball before long.

John Constable has finished the most superior table we have ever had..It is not only very well made ,but VARNISHED!

Great doings at swim this morning. Chickweed and Sam Peabody passed the swimming test, J. Perry swam in from the float, and Court Plaster from the rope to the slip.

The camping trip was delayed till afternoon, so that

Chickweed could try the test; and as he

## Camping Trip

July 31<sup>st</sup>

Howe

McKinney

G. Abbot

Stevens

Constable

A.S.

passed with flying colours, they started after reading in canoes.

Speaking of reading, we finished the "Annals of a Fortress" and began Wymper's "Scrambles among the Alps."

The afternoon was to have been spent in fishing. But just as we finished packing

the supper baskets a fat black thunder-shower came up over Mt. Royal. Fish won't bite in a thunder-shower so all plans were changed. We spent the afternoon in junior base-ball, and then having mixed everything up the shower changed its mind and went away, after having spattered for five minutes. During that five minutes all hands played bean-bags and Progressive Ping-pong. As only five innings were played this hardly counts as a base-ball afternoon but there was some lively playing, besides practice for the second nine. The score is given on the following page.

Mrs Parker, who has been staying at Gleason's for several days, invited a number of the younger boys to go over for supper, so we were a small party.

Miss Betty came back in the afternoon, bringing pipes, neck-ties, and other useful articles.

It was such a lovely evening for boats, and there were so many missing that we stayed out on the water till nearly half past eight. Some of the half-past-niners went out again and the rest had ghost stories on the float. Joe and Mr. Wiggins spent the



night out on the water in a canoe.

.....vs.....

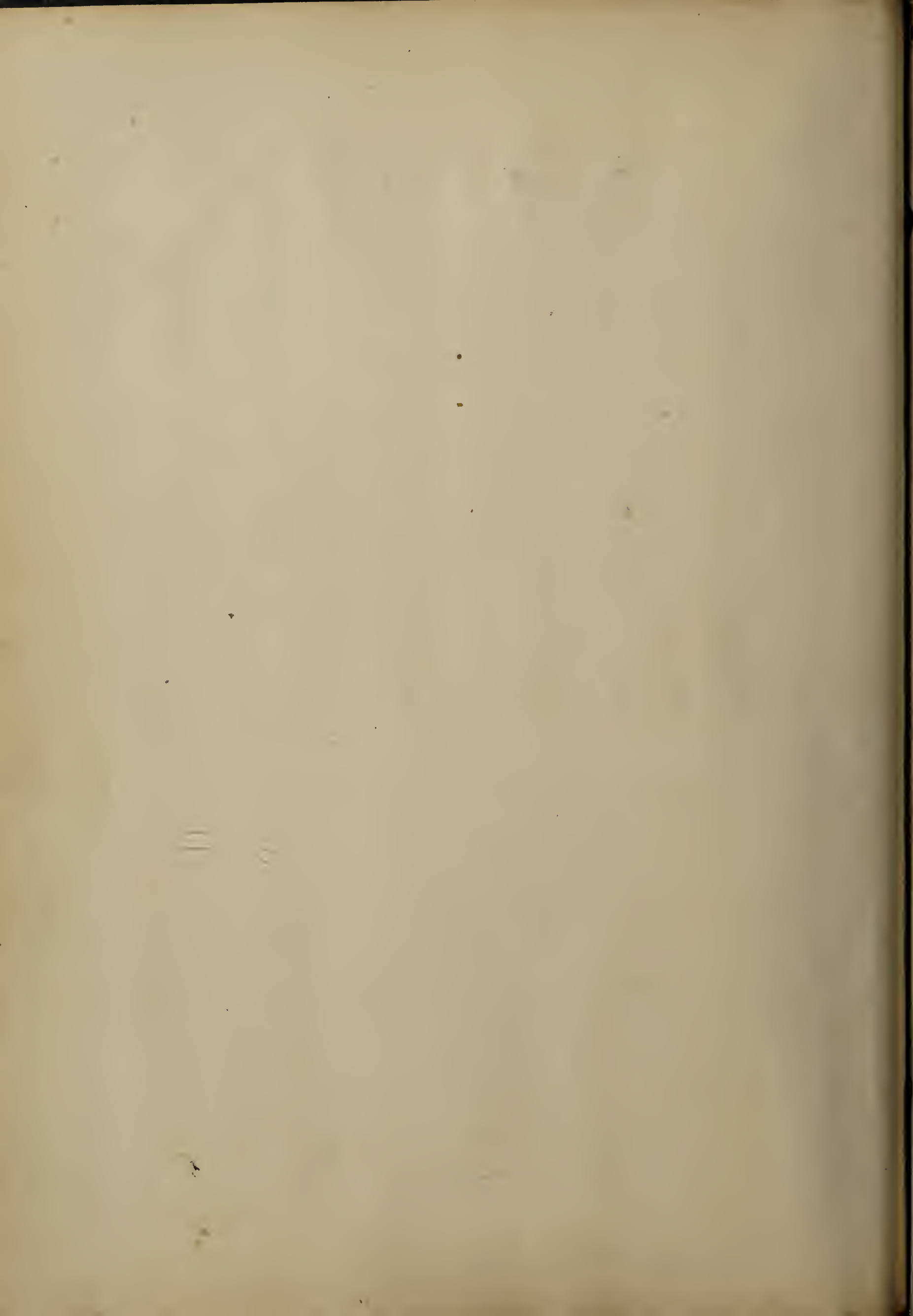
At.....when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
3	0		4	P. H. T.	0 5	0 1		0 5								2	1			
2	2		1	Simmons	0 2	0 1		0 4								2	1	1		
6	1		3	Henderson	0 1	0 2		0 1								3	1	1		
2	2		2	Wiggins	0 1	0 3		0 1								2	1	1		
1	0		5	W. H.	0 1		0 3	0 2								2	1	0		
0	0		6	Land	0 1		0 3	0 5								3	2			
0	0		7	C. J. E.	0 1		0 3	0 1								2	1	2		
0	0		8	Poulsen	0 5		0 1	0 3								3	0	1		
0	0		9	H. Perry	0 2											1	0	0		
0	0		7	J. Perry			0 5									1	0	0		
Totals.....					0 5	1 6	0 6	0 6	2 8											

Game began h.....m.....Ended h.....m.....Time.....h.....m.....Umpire.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.
4	1		2	G. H.	0 3	0 1			0 1							3	1	2		
8	3		3	J. H.	0 1		0 4		0 1							3	1	2		
1	6		1	J. R.	0 1		0 1		0 2							3	0	1		1
0	0		6	Plate	0 1		0 1		0 1							2	0	1		
0	2		5	J. R. C.	0 2		0 4		0 3							3	0	0		
0	0		7	R. H.	0 2				0 1							1	0	0		
0	0		4	Crocker		0 2		0 3								2	0	0		
0	0		9	Hunt		0 1		0 1								2	0	0		
0	0		8	Pease		0 1		0 1								1	0	0		
Totals.....					0 0	0 0	0 0	0 2	2 2											

Earned Runs.....Two Base Hits.....  
Three Base Hits.....Home Runs.....  
First on Balls—off.....; off.....Struck out—by.....; by.....  
Left on Bases.....Double Plays.....  
Wild Pitches.....Passed Balls.....  
First Base on Errors.....Hit by Pitcher.....





WEDNESDAY

AUGUST 1

B.29.62

T.66

W.N.W.

VERY LIGHT

CLEAR

In the afternoon we had the belated

fishing expeditions, and a few more than were going

yesterday. The luck was not of the best, but as

none of the boats stayed out till to supper.

that may have something to do with it. The Yammerschooner

caught 0, the Williwaw 2, the Pantasote 0, the Identical 1,

the Arklet 1, the Wabblers (or rather the Sweet -by-and) 2.

Per caught one in the evening, making a total of 7.

Those, who did not go fishing, went to Shute Island to  
get raspberries and evidently got them.

When we got home we found the following arrivals:

*Caroline Stevens**Thomas Lando**Lucy R. Stevens*

In the evening we had short boats, before the

## FIFTH SING-SONG

Overture Chopsticks

F.M.B., J.R., L.E., R.

Songs

"Fishing Song"

Mrs. Emmett

Mr. Dick and chorus

Choruses

"In the morning by the bright light", "The Merryweather Boys"

Cockadoodle Duet

F.M.B., J.R.

Piano Solo

A.S.

Stunt "Mary Jane"

F.M.B., J.R., Jelly, Chug, and  
Victor. Read by A.M.R.

Distribution of Inspection Week Prizes (See following page.)

Chorus  
Camp Song.

Fishing

Yammerschooner

Mr. Emmet

Mrs. Emmet

Chapman

Williwaw

J.R.

Graves

A.L.G.

Pantasote (catch bait)

J.R.C. III

Rees

Pousland

Identical

F.M.B.

Storrow

J. Fish

Arklet (catch bait)

F.R.

Simons

Platt

Wabblers catch bait

Henderson

Ladd

Dunnell

Raspberries

Sly Fox

J. Perry

Penree Peabody

Hun Cooper

G. Hording R. Abbot

C.W.



# July Inspection

## 1st Dormitory

23 <sup>d</sup>	24 <sup>th</sup>	25 <sup>th</sup>	26 <sup>th</sup>	27 <sup>th</sup>	28 <sup>th</sup>	29 <sup>th</sup>
Stevens	Stevens	Stevens	Stevens	Stevens	Stevens	Stevens
Platt	Platt	Platt	Platt	Platt	Platt	Platt
{ Simons McKinney }	Simons	{ Simons Dunnell }	G. Abbot	Simons	Pousland	{ Simons Dunnell }
⊕ Pousland	⊕ Henderson	⊕ Henderson	⊕ Henderson	⊕ Henderson	⊕ Henderson	⊕ Henderson
⊕ Henderson	⊕ McKinney	⊕ McKinney	⊕ Dunnell	⊕ Dunnell	⊕ Dunnell	⊕ G. Abbot
	⊕ Dunnell	⊕ H. Perry	⊕ H. Perry	⊕ Parker	⊕ Simons	⊕ Rees
	⊕ Pousland				⊕ G. Abbot	⊕ H. Perry

## 2nd Dormitory

{ G. Harding Pearce }	{ G. Harding Pearce }	G. Harding	G. Harding	G. Harding	G. Harding	G. Harding
R. Abbot	R. Abbot	R. Abbot	R. Abbot	Pearce	Cooper	{ Pearce Cooper }
Cooper	Cooper	Pearce	Pearce	Howe	Howe	Howe
⊕ J. Perry	⊕ P. Howe	⊕ Howe	⊕ J. Perry	⊕ J. Perry	⊕ Peabody	⊕ Peabody
	⊕ J. Perry	⊕ Peabody	⊕ Howe	⊕ Cooper	⊕ Pearce	⊕ J. Perry
			⊕ Chapman			

⊕ Honorable mention for day's work

1<sup>st</sup> Prize

Stevens

2<sup>nd</sup> Prize

G. Harding

3<sup>d</sup> Prize

Platt

Hon'ble Mention Henderson

SummerXX

2nd a knife, and 3rd a compass.

and Mr. Wiggins for Miss Alice.

hardt will be here in a day or two.

should.)

wouldn't go in.

When she wept, all were so silent with sympathetic



( WEDNESDAY, Cont'd. )

emotion that one could even hear the dropping of the gentle maiden's tears.

The sudden transformation of Benjamin, from the timid swain who was so easily cowed by the cow, to the vigorous pirate was as dramatic as it was startling.

So was the softening of the stony heart of the brutal parent, whose ferocity had made us all shudder a moment before.

Lord Mortimer and the Cow had shorter parts, but the pleading despair of the one, and the wild antics of the other will not soon be forgotten.





THURSDAY  
AUGUST 2  
B.29.76

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett left us this morning and

Mrs. Stevens at noon.

T.65

W.N.

After dinner Anna Gardiner left us (?)

LIGHT

CLEAR

The afternoon was spent by most of us

working on boats, in preparation for the first trial race, which comes off to-morrow. Several boats are ready, and with good weather the race ought to be a good one. Besides the new boats many of the old favorites will be sailed this year, in fact Abe expects to run three boats.

We forgot to say yesterday that on the first of August the two Prefects changed places, Joe taking the piazza and Arthur the boat-house miz.

Sly Fox

"Har. Raising Expedition"

9 AUGUST

Constable

Found out

Storrows

How

Swearing

Henderson

J. V.

F. M. B.

J. Perry

P.W.

(Thursday con.) The above crew went to the Mills, and came back more or less cut as to their hair, X bringing a fine assortment of candies, cigars, etc.

In the afternoon there were also the following arrivals:

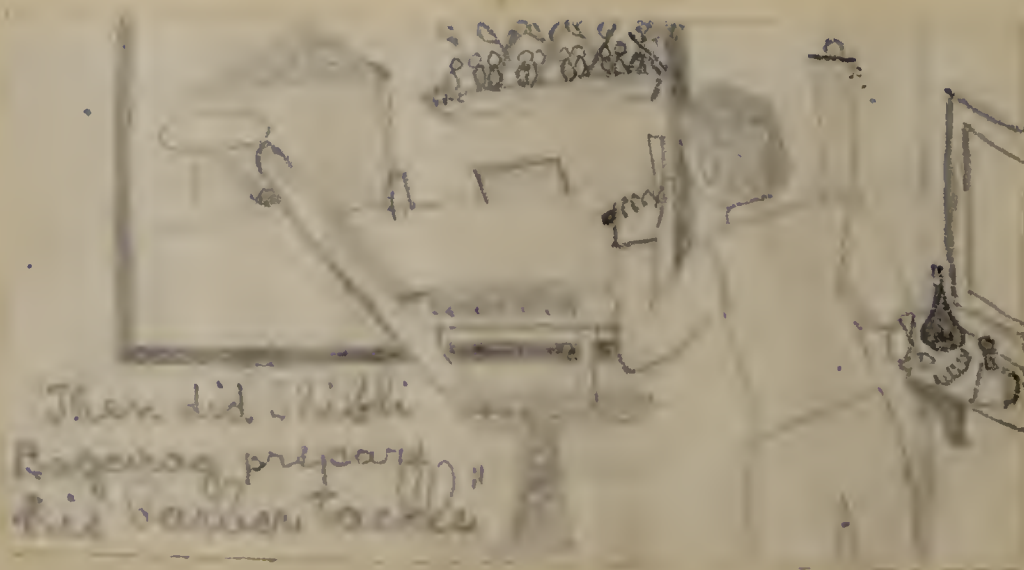
*Mrs. J. R. Coolidge Jr.*  
*Julius Coolidge*

and with them returned, to our surprise and delight Anna Gardiner.

There had been a mistake as to the time the train left, and though they got there in time to have taken it, if it had left at 2:55 they found that it had gone at 2:50. We profit by the mistake so there is no harm done.

We had boats after supper and then two lively rounds of "Going to Jerusalem". Later half-past-nine "Boston" was played. Two more are added to the number of Joe's duplicates; this time Mr. Rawle and Mr. Barton were mistaken for him. The principal seems to be called Joe, when in doubt,

At supper Mr. Wiggins, the new commandet of the late Hen-coop, announced that his establishment was the Manger. Mr. Barton wants to know if its first name is Sally. (OH!)

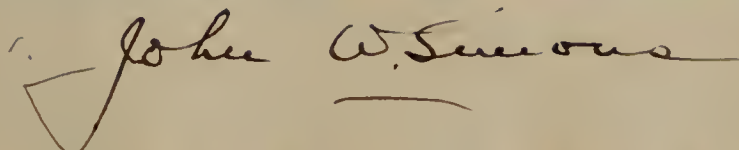




FRIDAY            Mr. Barton's "rubber birth day". He told some one  
AUGUST 3  
B.29.64        that his birthday was August 3, and we had such  
T.69  
W.S.W.        confidence in his truthfulness that we believed  
LIGHT  
CLEAR        him. And after we had wished him many happy

returns of the day, we found that it wasn't his birthday at  
all; so at dinner he had a rubber jam-tail with twenty-six  
candles around it, and potatoes, stringed beans, and hazel nuts  
for decorations.

In the middle of the morning, to our great delight  
arrived



At three o'clock we had an hour of practice for the  
second nine. That game is getting pretty ~~XXXXXX~~ near.

Soon after four all hands came down for the first trial  
races. A great many boats are unfinished, but there were  
enough in commission for three regular heats. There was a  
strong southerly wind blowing so most of the boats went in  
under strong sails; and even so there were many accidents.

#### FIRST HEAT:

1st GOATEE

2nd RISING SUN

SHARK and PONDEROSA sailed ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ well but did  
not finish .

The others capsized.

(FRIDAY con.)      SECOND HEAT

1st    POO-BAH

2nd    CURIOUS ONE

3rd    PUMPKIN SEED

PIONEER and REX capsized

THIRD HEAT

1st COCHICHE WICK

2nd SHARK

3rd MIZ

4th BOOJUM

POW capsized.

~~RAN~~ The fourth heat was the most exciting of all as it included the winners of the first three heats and two old favorites.

1st    241

2nd    GOATEE

COCHICHEWICK and POO-BAH fouled.

RISIN G SUN and PERVAMMERSCHOONER capsized.

After this heat there were various challenges made and accepted.

The SHARK (P. Wiggins, commander) is believed to be the smallest boat ever entered in a race here. Her hull is very much like a phantom minnow.

In the first heat the RISING SUN turned a complete somersault, righted without assistance, and sailed on as if nothing had happened.

While the races were going on Dr. Kimball arrived and also

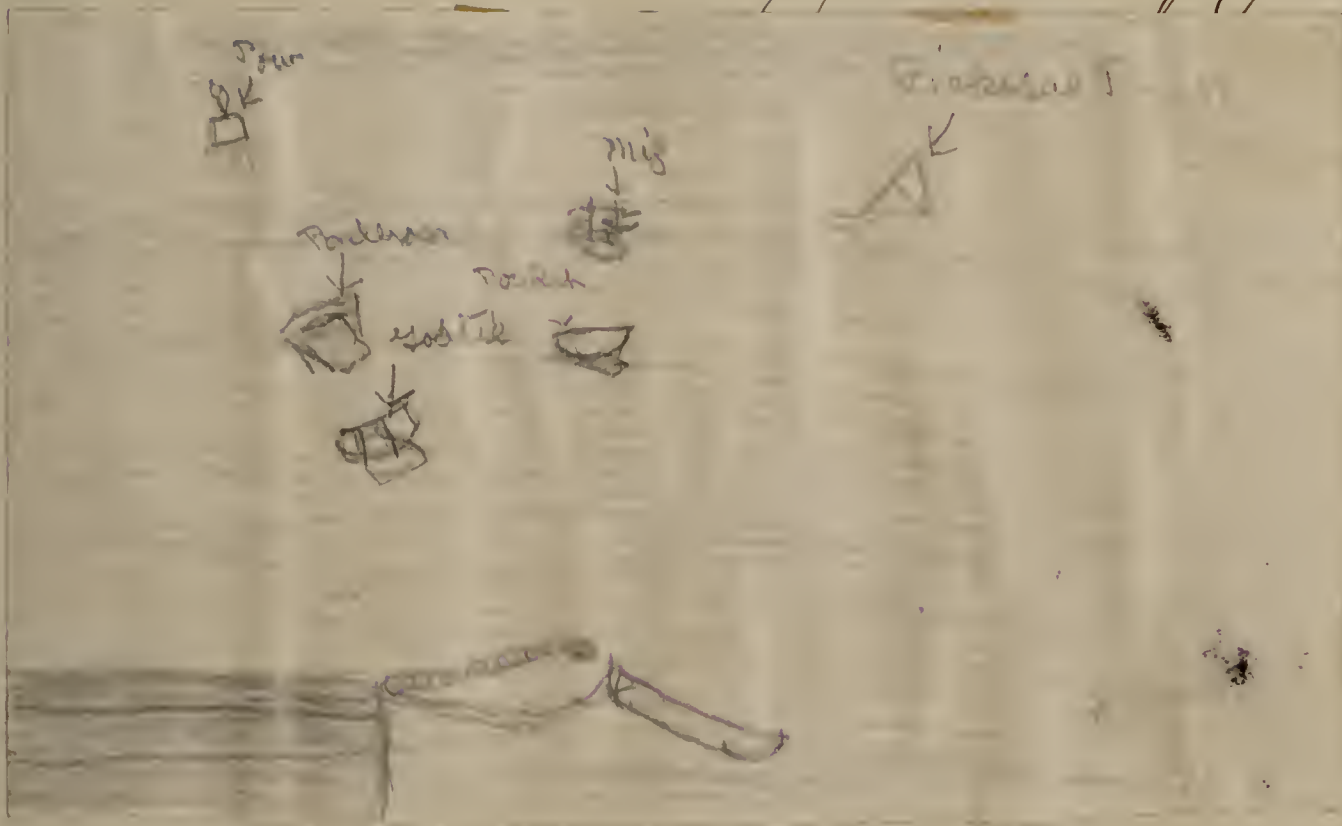


(FRIDAY con.)

Harriot Kunhardt.

As it was rather breezy after supper, we had Digestion Club and games on the hill. At eight o'clock all hands came in for the towel game and later as the moon was full and the wind had gone down we had half-past-nine boats. And when we came ashore for taps we found

J. R. Coolidge, Jr.



SATURDAY

This morning, on account of the game in the afternoon

JULY 4

B.29.49

the second nine practised from eleven to half

T.68

W.S.W.W.

past, swim being ~~XXXX~~ delayed on purpose.

LIGHT

MISTY

Of course the base-ball game took up most of

the afternoon and after it the senior team had practice. The

Pine Islanders came over in two sail boats, a row-boat, and a canoe:

also there was a launch from Belgrade Mills with some of the

Pine Island boys' families on her. Mr. Colby and some of the older

were of on a three or four days trip and so the number of those

who came down was smaller than usual.

The first two innings were very even, Merryweather ~~XX~~

SECOND

NINE

making one run in the first inning and Pine Island one

PINE

ISLAND

in the second. But in the third inning Merryweather made

GAME

nine runs; every man on the team scored except G. Abbot,

and G. Harding scored twice. With such a lead as this there could

be very little doubt about the result of the game. In the next

three innings Merryweather scored twelve more runs, while

Pine Island could only score three. Only seven innings were played,

as the game was plainly ours and Pine Island had a head wind

home. In the middle of the game Pine Island made a shift in her

team but it did not seem to make much difference in the

result.

The score follows on the next page in detail.



P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
1	0		6	Simons													6	3	8	
0	0		7	Harding													6	5	4	
2	4		4	P. Abbot													4	0	2	1
8	0		2	Graves													9	1	1	
1	0		5	Coolidge													8	1	2	2
1	3		1	D. Stevens													4	2	1	
7	0		3	R. Abbot													3	3	1	
0	0		8	Platt													4	3		
0			9	Gadd													1	2	1	
				McKinney													1	1	0	
				Totals.....	1/1	0/1	9/10	5/15	3/18	4/22										

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits.....  
 Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off..... Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

Last..... vs.....  
 At..... when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
2	8		1	Willard													3	0	0	
0	0		5	Merwin													5	0	0	
10	0		3	B. Day													4	0	0	
3	0		2	Kingman													2	2	2	
1	0		4	Kingman													4	0	0	
0	0		7	Zimmer													3	0	0	
0	0		6	S. Proctor													2	0	0	
0	0		9	DeCordova													1	0	1	
0	0		8	H. Proctor													2	0	0	
				Totals.....	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	2/3	1/4									

Game began h.....m..... Ended.....h.....m..... Time.....h.....m..... Umpire.....



(Saturday con.)

CHARADES.

INSPECTOR "In" was represented by a base-ball game, in which Chickweed brought in a run. The scene was a little longer than intended, because the first time he came to bat he knocked a fly straight into the pitcher's hands. For "spectre" we had the ghost scene from "Hamlet"; a very dramatic scene, in spite of the fact that nobody said much except "Alas! poor Yorick" and "I am thy father's spirit." The whole word was a landing at the custom-house.

ARTILLERY We shall not soon forget Captain John's art lecture, and the "dreamy Praxitelean eye"; nor shall we forget the lovely ladies to whom he lectured. It is hard to say whether John Simons's skirt or Arthur's hat was more fetching. The last two syllables were stretched into "eery", which is rather a stretch, but the scene, with its suggestion of ghosts was effective. The whole word, a field hospital during the bombardment of Ladysmith, was perhaps the best of the whole evening. G. Harding as a wounded soldier was particularly limp and pathetic.

NIGHTINGALE. In the first syllable, "knight", Mr. Wiggins killed Joe Coolidge so hard that he was carried off the field with eight inches of the conqueror's sword in side his shirt. "In" was done by burglars breaking into a house. No one saw what happened inside, but a shriek and a pistol shot suggested something cheerful. The last syllable and the whole word were done together showing Mr. Whympers's party sleeping on the Matterhorn in a thunder storm. Mrs. Richards read "The Dumberdene" to the half-past-niners.



SUNDAY                      Our sixth pleasant Sunday. Considering the  
AUGUST 5  
B.29.45                    amount of rain we have had this summer, it is  
T.72  
W.S.W.                    quite remarkable that every Sunday has been  
VERY LIGHT  
CLEAR                    pleasant. Our weather man has his good points.

At afternoon reading Mrs. Richards finished "Henry V"  
and began "Richard III".

The picnic was at Hemlock Point, which was as pleasant  
as ever except that some untidy people had left a good  
many papers and onion skins about. Most of the party walked up  
Belgrade Hill where we had a wonderful view of Lake Mess-  
alonskee. We found a good many interesting things on the trip:  
maiden-hair fern, the ragged fringed orchis, a horse's skeleton  
and two hornet's nests. At least we found the hornets. After  
supper we sang rounds, most of which went ~~xxx~~ well

Our time for hymns was rather short, but we had some  
good ones and after half past eight Mr. Coolidge read us a  
number of poems, mostly from Bryant and Emerson.

In the watches of the night, two canoes went out, and spent  
some hours drifting in the moonlight. Capt. John and Mr.  
Wiggins got back before two o'clock, but Arthur and John  
Simons didn't reach camp until nearly four. Be it recorded  
to the honour of all four that they got in and put their  
canoes away without waking anybody.

Picnic  
Hemlock Point - Aug 5<sup>th</sup>

<u>Caughcomgomoch</u>	<u>Aboljockmagus</u>	<u>Ebenezer</u>
Miss C.	C.W.	Ladd
Dunnell	Platt	Powland
H. Perry	Hun	McKinney
J.R.	Mr. C.	H.H.R.

Birch

A. Stevens  
P. Simons  
R. Abbot  
H.R.

<u>Williwaw</u>	<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Identical</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>
-----------------	---------------	------------------	------------------

Kunhard (pass)	G. Abbot (pass)	J. Perry (pass)	Howe (pass)
Henderson	T.R.	G. Harding	Constable
J.R.C. III	J.W.S.	A.S.	C.C.K.
L.E.R. (cox)	Pearce	Mrs C. (cox)	R.R. (cox)
Grub (pass)	L.E.R. jr. (cox)	Grub (pass)	Grub (pass)

Sly Fox

Peabody  
Graves Cooper  
Storror D. Stevens  
Rees Lamb.  
A.M.R. Chapman  
C. Stevens  
F.M.B.



MONDAY A sad morning, because of the many departures.

AUGUST 6.

E. GRAVES Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge, Miss Coolidge, and Mr. Rawle,

FORGOT

THE all went off by the morning train, leaving a very

WEATHER.

OH MY ! big hole indeed.

Camping Trip

Aug 6<sup>th</sup>

Right after afternoon The Tutoring Gang

FIFTH

reading, the distinguished gang

G. Harding

Simons

CAMPING

Chapman

Pearce

TRIP.

whose names are given at the

Storrow

Ladd

C.W.

right started off for Long Pond and Eagle Pond, in two of the

Rangeleys. It is believed that most of their baggage consisted

of French, Latin, and German books. To such a crowd, mere food

is a very small thing.

THIRD

The list of the Sundry Stunts will be given when

SUNDRY

STUNTS. there is room for it. The weather looked rather

worse than doubtful, after reading, with a fat shower bearing

down upon us. But all took courage, and some took rubber

effects, and campers and stunters scattered to the four points

of the compass, more or less. The accounts that follow are

taken from the reports of the various captains, as they were

made in the evening.

The remark that these were not Sun-dry Stunts but

Divers Stunts was made by so many people in the course of the

afternoon that we do not attempt to give any one person

credit for it.

The accounts are given in the order in which the gangs

got home. (Turn over.)

(MONDAY, cont'.) The Skipper reported first, as captain of the noble party of Stay-at-homes. They were peacefully occupied with soldering dippers, putting up the new Jumbo, out by the corner of the infirmary, and other domestic occupations, when the showers that had been gathering resolved themselves into a first-class Williwaw; the kind that Hippo used to make. The waves had all the little roughnesses planed off them by the force of wind, and fell into great smooth rollers, thirty feet from crest to crest. A sudden shift of the wind drove the rain into tents and dormitories, so that a mop squad had to go to work to keep things from floating away. By the time that things were bailed out, the Ebenezer was landing at the float.

Joe Coolidge took his crew in the Eben, armed with towels, to explore the distant wilds of Oak Island, and have a swim. They had not only a swim but a shower-bath, for the Williwaw caught them soon after they landed. The lightning came pretty close to them, and things were made more interesting by the fact that they saw a number of trees that had been cut off by previous thunder-storms. There are also wasps' nests on Oak Island.

Arthur's crew, in the Abol, thought of trying the northwest brook; but as the weather was such as it was, the northeast brook in the northwest bay seemed more suitable, as you can keep fairly near shore in case of emergencies. We had a nice little shower as we passed Otter Island,



(MONDAY, cont'.) but the real fun came when we were almost up to the head of the pond. We saw the rain streaming down over Philip Mountain; then the mountain went out of sight; and then we got the full force of it. We were so near shore that we got no waves, but the rain was blinding, and we were soaked before we got ashore, where we took shelter for a few minutes on a friendly piazza. They thought we were quite mad, and offered to lend us their doctor "in case you should have a fever". As soon as the rain stopped, we made for our brook, and followed it a good way beyond the saw-mill, till we were stopped by alder-bushes and a large bean-pole. On the return trip we made so many puns and such fierce ones that we nearly tipped the canoe over.

The Doctor's party, which started in a Rangeley for the south end of Long Pond, had the great distinction of being the only crew that didn't get wet. They had got a little way beyond the Mills when they saw that things were going to happen pretty soon. There was a little hut on a point, and they made for this, reaching it just in time to see from its shelter the luckless campers caught in the full force of the deluge. Both parties spent some time in the hut, and we were glad to hear that the campers had managed to keep their food and blankets dry. They smashed and soaked their only watch, so the Doctor lent them his. By this time it was too late to go much farther, so the Stunters turned their boat homeward. Their only other adventure was seeing a house on fire.

(MONDAY, cont'.) The Commodore, feeling very strenuous, took his crew in the "Corker" up Ellis and McGraw ponds. They made the carry in very good time, and put their whole plan through though the rain caught them half-way up McGraw and gave them a most tremendous ducking. They had all kinds of assorted winds, but got home within two minutes of the time they had planned on.

The Lieutenant took the Squannacook, with John Simons in the stern of the Hecuba, and headed for Hoyt's Island and the raspberry patch. The rain caught them among the berries, near the old cellar; and strange to say, they got wet. Then, to get warm, they invented a new game, played with burrs. You stick as many burrs on your neighbours as you can, and anyone who gets three burrs on him is dead. They also built a fire on the shore to get warm, and then went in swimming to get cool. The final stunt was a 20-yard dash in water up to the shoulders, which was won by John Simons, by a narrow margin.

Miss Rosalind's squad took Nellie and a wagon and set out for the station and parts adjoining. Some of them drove and some of them ran, but they all got wet. The rain delayed them a little, but they sent important telegrams, brought back lentils, spaghetti, lump-sugar for Arthur, shoe-bags, postal-cards, and bananas; also ordered cucumbers, peas, and honey, and got the mail. We approve of this kind of stunt.



(MONDAY, cont'd.) Capt. John's crowd went fishing, in Gleason's cove. They began by hunting the wild quaker on his native heath, and caught twenty-four of him. By that time it was raining, so they had a furious ping-pong tournament, which was won by Capt. John. When the clouds had rolled by, they took their supper and departed. They got home at exactly eight o'clock, with a fish apiece. They had also had a good many bites, and thrown away some small ones.

The reports of these doings took all the time till half-past eight, and then those of us who were not too sleepy played mythology.

Campers.

C. W.

Chapman

Ladd

J. Harding

Simons

Storrow

Pearce.

R. R.

R. Abbot

Hunt.

C. Stevens

Kennelhardt

J. R.

J. Abbot

Dunnell

D. Stevens

H. H. P.

Peabody

Lambert

Henderson

F. H. B.

J. W. S.

Platt

Graves

A. Stevens

C. C. K.

J. Perry

Rees

Cooper

J. R. C.

McKinney

Howe

Constable

A. S.

Powland

A. M. R.

H. Perry

Sun-day Stunts.

Aug 6.

TUESDAY  
AUGUST 7  
B.29.41  
T.75  
W.N.W.  
FRESH  
CLEAR

Almost everyone went on the bait<sup>squad</sup>, so that

there would be plenty of quakers and grass-

~~XXX~~hoppers for fishing in the afternoon.

The following boats went out all staying out

for supper:

H.H.R.  
C.Stevens  
Hun  
4 fish

C.C.K.  
Graves  
Dunnell  
8 fish

F.M.B.  
Constable  
McKinney  
6 fish

J.R.  
J.W.S.  
Kunhardt  
8 fish

A.S.  
Platt  
Rees  
1 fish

Total number caught 27; the largest catch this year.

There was some lively working on boats in the afternoon and Joe Coolidge led a running party for the mail.

A crew of four took the Corker and went down the east shore of the pond for some distance beyond the Pine Island landing. They found a wholly new brook, and went up it a full canoe-length. Then they came home by way of the Pine Island cut-way arriving in time for a swim with the runners.

In the middle of the afternoon arrived by launch from the Mills,

*Harry H. C. B. A. X. W.*

There were only seventeen at supper and we felt quite lost; but after supper we took to the boats, or rather canoes and stayed out till nearly eight o'clock.



(Tuesday con.)

The sunset was an extraordinarily beautiful one.

We played the "Voice Game from eight to half past, and just as we were in the middle of things the campers came tumbling in. They had made their camp on a bluff above Eagle Pond so they called themselves Eagle Bluff".

After the younger brethren had gone to bed, Mrs Richards read us "Pigs is Pigs", and we laughed until some of us very nearly died. And right in the middle, who should come strolling in through the back window but Neddie? He had walked over from the station and was rather warm and rather hungry but we fed him and sent him to bed with the rest of the half-past-niners. We were thinking it was about time he came back.

WEDNESDAY

AUGUST 8

B.29.35

T.72

W.N.W.

LIGHT

CLEAR

In the morning a crowd of eight went around

Pickereel and despoited themselves on it for some

time. This <sup>is the</sup> first time that many of the swimmers ~~had~~  
done this <sup>feat</sup> ~~XXXX~~ but others were old timers.

In the afternoon there was a base-ball game between the first team and the second (with some changes.) John Simons pitched for the second nine, and Mr. Barton caught on the second and played in his regular place on the first, so that he had no chance to bat.

For three innings neither side scored. Then A. Stevens singled, got to third on Capt. John's two-bagger, and scored on a passed ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ ball.

In the last half of the fourth, the second team got three runs, mostly on errors.

In the fifth, the first team scored again, and in the sixth they made it four to three. The second team did not score for two innings, but in the first half of the seventh, R. Abbot and Graves each got a single, which, with the help of some errors on the part of the first team, brought in two runs. As time was up, this won the game for the second nine, 5-3. All hands then adjourned for a swim.



1st Team vs. 2nd Team  
At Sadgers' Field when August 8, 1905

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
8	0		2	E. H.	⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>						4	0	0		
2	3		4	F. M. B.																
2	0		5	C. W.	⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>						8	1	2		
7	1		3	Henderson	⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>						4	0	0		
1	0		8	C. C. K.		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>						4	0	0		
0	1		6	A. S.		⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>					5	0	0		
0	0		7	A. Stevens		⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>					4	2	2		
0	3		1	J. R.		⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>					4	1			
0	0		9	H. H. R.			⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>						3	0	0		
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	1/1	1/2	2/4	0/4									

Game began h.....m..... Ended.....h.....m..... Time.....h.....m..... Umpire.....H. R.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
1	0		5	P. Simons	⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>3</sub>						4	0	0		
0			9	R. Abbott	⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>					4	1	1		
1	0		8	G. Harding	⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>			⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>					4	0	0		
0	5		1	J. W. S.		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>	⊙ <sub>S</sub>					4	1	2		
0	0		6	Graves		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>			⊙ <sub>S</sub>					4	2	1		1
0	0		7	Coolidge		⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>						3	1	0		
5	0		8	D. Stevens		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>		⊙ <sub>S</sub>						3	0	2		
0	1		4	S. Abbott			⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>	⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>		⊙ <sub>1-3</sub>						3	0	0		
14	1		2	F. M. B.																
				Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	3/3	0/3	0/3	2/5									

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... J. W. S., J. R., A. Stevens.  
Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
First on Balls—off Simons, 2; off J. R., 0 Struck out—by Simon, 14; by J. R., 6  
Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls..... 4  
First Base on Errors..... 5 Hit by Pitcher.....

In the evening there was

SIXTH SING-SONG

Overture Chopsticks

F.M.B., J.R., L.E.R.

Songs "The Low-Back'd Car."

"Gypsy John"

H.H.R.

"Song of the Ice-cream Squad"

Ice-cream Squad

Choruses

"Gaudeamus", "The Bell"

"Three Doughty Men"

Merryweather Quartet

"The Old Ark"

(F.M.B., J.R., H.H.R., J.W.S.)

Stunt

F.M.B., A.S., J.R.C. III

Choruses "October", "Camp Song"

We played Boston after Sing Song ; the chief events of which were the nose-bleed which Neddie had as a result of a promiscuous blow from Mr. Wiggins and Joe's latest double, George Harding.



THURSDAY

SECOND ALL-DAY EXPEDITION.

AUGUST 9

B.29.39

T.74

W.N.W.

LIGHT

CLEAR

There could not have been a better day, and

we got away in fairly good time. The Fox and the

Rangelys kept together, but the Corker was proud

and we did not see her nor her crew ~~XXXXXX~~ after we left the Mills.

The main body had dinner at the Monataka boat-house and then divided into two parties, Mr. Barton leading the Rat and ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Captain John the Royalists. All hands kept together up the steps to Monataka, where we had a good ~~XX~~ drink from the well and left our empty milk bottles to be filled with water on the way back. At "Post-Office Square" we parted.

The Royalists here turned to the right and followed the road until we came to Mt. Royal, when we struck up through the pastures (frightening away some fierce cows) and at last reached the woods ~~at~~, which cover the summit. Our troubles, however, were just beginning as striking up through the woods we lost our way and it required a good deal of tree-climbing and consultation before we discovered the top; but ~~XX~~ when once that was attained we found the clearing, saw the view and had a drink of water all round. Our wonderings had taken so much time that we only had a very short rest before we turned about and following a little brook (from which we drank <sup>times</sup>) we struck several ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ the road and retraced our footsteps. One little fact <sup>a</sup> that we learned on our trip was that Captain John and Chug are heavy enough to break a fence down.

(Thursday, cont'd.) The Rats, after parting from their friends, followed the road for some distance; a bit of exploring, as no one had ever done Muskrat in this way. We also had more or less to do with cattle, but as soon as we got on the steep slope we knew that we were all right, as no quadruped except a side-hill badger could follow us. It was pretty hot, but we scrambled along, and reached the top and the shade ahead of time. We looked at the view from one side, and then went over to the other side to look at the view there; and which was more beautiful it would be hard to say.

The interesting thing about the return trip was that the main bodies of the two parties met at Post-office Square, without any previous plan to do so.

We collected and filled our bottles, and had a good supper and much singing in the shade of the friendly boat-house, and then paddled home in good order. Between Oak Island and Pickerel, we formed in a "V", with the Fox as the apex, and came in at top speed, to the great edification of all beholders. And then we had a SWIM! Words are too feeble to describe it.

While we were getting dressed after swim, the "Corkers" came in. They had found the stream to Moose Pond not navigable, but they had had a splendid paddle.

The Stay-at-homes had explored Oak Island and had an afternoon swim, so altogether it was a great day. And after stories on the float, we went, not reluctantly, to our little beds.



Expedition  
Mt. Royal, Muskiet / N. & Moose Pond,

Aug 9th  
— " —

Caughcomgomuck

E. Harding  
Dunnell  
Lamb  
H.H.R.

Sly Fox

C. Stevens  
Pousland Platt  
McKinney Graves  
H. Perry D. Stevens  
A.M.R. J.W.S.  
Howe  
C.C.K.

Williwaw

Kunhardt  
Henderson  
F.M.B.  
Cooper (cox)

Pantasote

Peabody  
Rees  
A.S.  
R. Abbot (cox)

Yammerschooner

J. Perry  
Constable  
J.R.  
Pearce (cox)

Identical

G. Abbot  
A. Stevens  
J.R.C. III  
Hun (cox)

FRIDAY  
AUGUST 10

B.29.41 9:17 train.

T.69

CALM

CLEAR

Miss Barstow left us this morning, by the

The plan had been to have scouting in the afternoon

but as it was pretty hot, and there were several bad feet and knees in the party, and the Pine Island game was getting near the plan was changed, and track and field practice was substituted. Everyone turned out but those who were unable to run or jump, on account of the aforesaid feet or knees.

Things began with practice for the junior running high jump and the senior running broad. Some of the seniors and faculty also practised for the pole-vault.

The event of the afternoon, however, was the relay race between the following teams:

Howe	G. Abbot
Cooper	Simons
Pearce	Storrow
Constable	D. Stevens
Rees	Platt
Graves	R. Abbot
Pousland	Henderson
G. Harding( capt. )	A. Stevens( capt. )

The course was round the 440, making it a two mile race. The men ran in the order given above, and A. Stevens's team won in 8-43-4/5. In the first round G. Abbot got a long lead, but after that the couples were very evenly matched, and the race altogether was one of the most exciting contests we have ever had here.

As soon as the race was over both teams had a well-



(FRIDAY con.) earned swim. The first ~~XXXX~~ nine finished up the afternoon with batting and fielding practice. There has been a change made in the arrangement of the team, which will probably hold good for tomorrow's game. The team now stands as follows:

J.R. pitcher  
E.H. catcher  
Henderson 1base  
C.W. 2base  
A.S. 3base  
F.M.B. short-stop  
C.C.K. left field  
H.H.R. center "  
A. Stevens right "

As it was a little rough for boats in the evening, we had Digestion Club and Games on the Hill until eight o'clock. Then came Quiet Games for half an hour.

Mrs. Richards finished "The Brick Moon", and then a suprising thing happened. The half-past-niners were allowed<sup>d</sup> the wonderful privelege of helping set the table, so that the Faculty members of the team might get to bed early.

SATURDAY, There was a heavy rain during the night, and  
AUG. 11,  
B. 29. 23 when we got up, it was still cloudy enough to  
T. 68'  
N.W., light, make us rather anxious. But the clouds rolled up  
CLEARING.

further and further, and by dinner-time there was  
little doubt that we could have the game.

In the middle of the morning arrived

*Toddles (William S. Sloan)*

2nd. PINE ISLAND  
GAME.

1st. Inning. Pine Island went to bat first. Richards  
was out at first, Gleason flied out to left field, and Rowley  
failed to reach first.

For Merryweather, Harding singled, but was forced  
out at second. Mr. Barton got to first, stole second, and  
scored on Stevens's single. Stevens was out on a throw from  
catcher to second, and H. H. R. struck out. Score, 0-1.

2n. Inning. Rand got to first on an error, stole  
second. Colby flied out to left field, and Stebbins was put  
out at first. Day knocked a single, and got to second on a  
passed ball, which scored Rand, but was put out by a throw  
from catcher to third.

Wiggins was out at first, Amball tagged by Colby,  
and Sweeney was put out at first. Score, 1-1.

3rd. Inning. ~~Richards~~, Kittredge struck  
out, Banius did the same, and Richards was out at first,

~~Harding~~, Henderson singled, but was  
forced out at second. J. R. was put out between first and



(Saturday, cont'd.) second, and Erding flied out to first.  
score, 1-1.

4th. Inning. Gleason walked, and made third on a passed ball and an error. Rowley flied out to Wiggins, Rand fanned, and Colby was put out at first.

Barton struck out, Stevens flied out to short, after a clean two-bagger into the sweet-fern, was put out at second. Score, 1-1.

5th. Inning. Stebbins singled, and got to second on an error. Day made first on an error, which scored Stebbins. Kittredge got to first, (fielder's choice) reached second on a wild pitch, which scored Day, but was put out trying to steal home. Lanius was hit, and got to second on the error which took Richards to first, but was put out. Richards, Gleason, and Rowley scored, chiefly on errors, and Rand flied out to third.

Wiggins flied out to left field, Kimball was out at first. Sweeney made a hit and stole second, but Henderson went out at first. Score, 6-1.

6th. Inning. Colby flied out to left field, Stebbins was out at first, Day singled, Kittredge fanned.

J. R. was out at first, Erding struck out, Barton doubled, but as Stevens was out at first, there was nothing doing. Score, 6-1.

7th. Inning. Lanius singled, and stole second. Richards struck out. Gleason made first on "fielder's choice", and stole second, Lanius having got to third. Rowley singled, scoring

(Saturday, cont'd.) Lanius, stole second, and got to third on a passed ball, which scored Gleason. Rand flied out, and Colby was out at first.

H. H. R. singled, and stole second and third, but as Wiggins, Kimball, and Sweeney went out in one two three order, the side was out without a score. Score, 8-1.

8th. Inning. Stebbins was out at first. Day made first on an error. Kittredge went out at first. Lanius had good luck, for an error took him to second and scored Day. Richards was out at first.

Henderson, J. R., and Harding, were all out at first. Score, 9-1.

9th. Inning. Gleason walked, and stole second. Rowley made first on an error, which advanced Gleason to third, and stole second. Rand got to first on an error, which filled the bases. Gleason tried for home, but was put <sup>out</sup> by a throw from right field to catcher. Rowley scored on a passed ball, and Rand on a wild pitch. Colby knicked a two-bagger, and scored on Stebbins's single. Day struck out. Kittredge got two bases on an error, and Stebbins scored. Kittredge got third on a balk, and scored on the error which brought Lanius to first. Richards was out at first.

Barton walked, and stole second. Stevens sent one through Rand, scoring Barton and getting to first. He then stole second, and scored on Wiggins's single. Kimball struck



(Saturday, cont'd.) out, and Sweeney was out at first.  
Score, 14-3.

(Please excuse errors and omissions. This is my first attempt at reporting a game, and the sporting editor was off on a trip.)

So they beat us. Errors was what did it, as will be seen by the score card. The two runs in the ninth inning made matters better, for they showed that we could pull ourselves together under trying circumstances.

-----p-----

Just after the game was over, who should appear but

Arthur H. Shaw

So we had three graduates here at once, for a few hours.

#### CHARADES.

MENDED. The first scene, before the walls of Troy, showed Agamemnon (Bobby) and Menelaus (Joe), talking things over, while Achilles (Victor) sulked in the rear. "Aggie" and "Men" were very slangy. Perhaps the prize remark was "Aggie's" address to Paris "Remove thyself. Skidoo!" (They didn't have slang contests in Ancient Greece.)

The second syllable was a funeral procession; Joe, as the slain warrior, carried across the stage on a bier, with monks before and behind, under dim lights, with a funeral march played very softly.

"Mended" was a scene from real life, especially the hole

(Saturday, cont'd.) in Joe's sock.

BOMBARD. The blowing up of the palace was superb, except that the explosion preceded the throwing of the bomb; and the Russian accent of guards and Nihilists was most life-like. "Shut-upski!", for instance.

Mr. Barton was the bard, singing in one key and playing his guitar in another, to the admiration of all listeners. The noble lady's enthusiasm over the rich treasure of napkins that had been won from the enemy is also worthy of special note.

The whole word was as fine a siege as we have ~~had~~ ever had, and that is saying a good deal. The whistle of pillows and bean-bags, as they tore through the air, and the metallic clang as they crashed to the floor, thrilled even Duke, so that we could hardly keep him out of the trenches. DEFY: a charade as good as it was puzzling. The first scene was the entrapping of unwary travellers by a most wicked old hostess, who pretended to be deaf in order to find out their plans.

In the second scene it would be hard to say which was funnier, John Richards as the bridegroom with a black eye, or John Simons as the agitated best man.

The whole word, which was Horatius at the bridge, begs description. The bridge was built of tables, and while the three



(Saturday cont'd.)      heroes faced the great Lord of Luna and smashed him, the Fathers "smote upon the planks above, and loosed the props below", so manfully that we wondered if we should have to eat our next meal off the floor. The work was done so well that Hermimius, as he darted back, sent the whole thing down, and tore a hole in his poor trousers. And then Horatius plunged headlong in the tide, and swam desperately across the yellow floor.

Alas! The next event to record after all this fun is the ~~day~~ departure of John Simons by the midnight train from Waterville.

"In all Etruria's colleges

Was no such Wagstaff found."

Between charades and bed-and -train time, we had some more Irish R.M.; and a new use was discovered for the already useful safety-pin. It is a grand cure for the giggles, if applied forcibly.

We forgot to mention that at morning reading we came to the end of Scrambles among the Alps, and the terrible tragedy on the Matterhorn.



....., vs. .....,  
 At ....., when ....., August 11, 1906

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
0	2	0	5	P. J. ...	0-3		0-1		0-1		0-1	0-3	0-3			6	1	0		
5	3	0		...	0-1			0-1	0-1		0-1	0-1	0-1			3	2	0		
1	2	0	6	...	0-3			0-1	0-1		0-1	0-1	0-1			5	2	1		
4	3	1	4	...		0-1		0-1	0-1		0-1	0-1	0-1			5	2	0		
2	6	0	1	...		0-1		0-1	0-1	0-1	0-1	0-1	0-1			5	1	1		
1	0	0	1	...		0-1			0-1	0-1		0-1	0-1			5	2	2		
2	0	0	2	...		0-1			0-1	0-1		0-1	0-1			5	2	2		
0	0	0	4	...			0-1		0-1	0-1		0-1	0-1			5	1	0		
0	0	0	3	...			0-1		0-1	0-1		0-1	0-1			5	1	1		
16	1			Totals.....	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	5/6	0/2	2/8	1/9	5/14			44	14	7		

Game began h.....m..... Ended.....h.....m..... Time.....h.....m..... Umpire.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
9	1	1	2	...	0-1		0-1			0-1		0-1				4	0	1		
0	2	3	6	...	0-1			0-1		0-1		0-1	0-1			3	2	1		
0	1	1	9	...	0-1			0-1		0-1		0-1	0-1			4	1	1		
0	0	0	8	...	0-1			0-1		0-1		0-1	0-1			4	0	2		
1	5	1	4	...		0-1			0-1		0-1		0-1			4	0	1		
3	0	2	7	...		0-1			0-1		0-1		0-1			4	0	0		
2	1	1	5	...		0-1			0-1		0-1		0-1			4	0	1		
1	0	2	3	...			0-1		0-1			0-1				3	0	1		
1	3	1	1	...			0-1			0-1		0-1				3	0	0		
7	13	12		Totals.....	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	2/3			33	8	8		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits.....  
 Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off..... Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; ..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



SUNDAY,

AUG. 12.

B. 29.27

W. 73;

N.W., STRONG.

CLEAR.

A wonderful morning. We have had so little

northwest weather this summer that we make

the most of what we get.

This was a canoe-test day, and four candidates tried their hands at it. George Harding was the only one that succeeded, however. He did a very neat piece of work.

The wind and waves together were a little too much for the chain at the southern corner of the float, which broke in two places in the course of the morning.

The afternoon was too rough for boats, so we had our picnic in the Foresters' Rest, among our own pines. Before that there was a lively walk to Snake Point, by way of the old schoolhouse and Alexander's pasture. The grub was taken to the supper place by the gallant ship wheelbarrow, and we had a fire, and toast, and singing, and many good things besides.

After hymns, Mrs. Richards read us "The Doppelganger", and began the "Secret Chamber".

MONDAY

AUGUST 13

B.29.5

T.59

W.W.

LIGHT

CLEAR

At exactly half past nine the first trip

"Around the Horn" started in the Fox. It was the

most powerful crew that has ever made the trip,

and they smashed the previous record by 31 minutes.

One suprising thing in their trip was sliding the Fox over the

Mt. Vernon dam instead of carrying her around. Their schedule

given below, shows how their time was divided.

### Round the Horn.

Aug. 13, 1906.

Camp. l.	9.29	
Mills arr.	10.04.30	35½
" l.	10.15	
Belgrade Stream	11.13	58
East Mt. Vernon arr.	11.36	23
" " " l.	11.55	
Dinner arr.	12.03.30	8½
" l.	1.50	
Belgrade arr.	2.47	57
" l.	2.57	
Snow Pond arr.	3.10	13
Island.	3.26	16
Ns. Belgrade arr.	3.52.	26
Record.		3 hrs 57 min

Samb Graves  
McKinney Constable  
Sweeney F.M.B.  
Henderson E. Harding

H.H.R.



Monday

August 13.

Doodle-bug notes.

---

The hermit thrushes are still ~~singing~~ singing, and a few song-sparrows and phoebes. This is as late as we have ever had them singing. There are five or six wonderful hermit ~~thru~~ thrushes on the hill-side as you turn to the station.

The eagles have been all about this year, the old birds and the black eagles, and the Skipper saw a fish-hawk yesterday. We do not often have them. One of the eagles caught a big fish just off the point on Saturday. The loons have been about very little this year, and we have seen ~~##~~ almost no gulls.

The most exciting out-of door news this year is that Mr. Wiggins' camping trip saw an otter swimming toward the west shore, and saw him climb up on the rocks. This is the first time that any of us have really seen an otter here, though there have been reports of them. Chet says that he had a mink or a muskrat "skun by a mile."

Joe has seen deer twice in the station woods, and had a long run following one of them.

There have been a great many lunar moths this year, more than we have ever seen here. One was caught for the collection, another was found right by the boat house, one was flying about on Fourth of July night, looking like a fairy thing against the woods, in the coloured lights, and

ewe f und one on the Hoyt's Island picnic.

We got some of the great Spectabile Lady's Slipper, for the first time for three or four years. The wild calla was very beautiful in the Steven's swamp this year, and the Purple Fringed Orchis is very beautiful noe in the swamp beyond. Two splendid Ragged Fringed Orchises were found on the Hemlock Point picnic last week,

The little phoebes on the nest on the piazza hatched out on July 29, and are noe so big they are alomost out of the nest. They are the greediest family that we have evr seen. Joe timed them the other day, and Mr. & Mrs. Phoebe fed them once a minute all through morning reading. We hope they do not ~~keep it~~ have to keep this up all day. Seven helps of spider ought certainly to be enough. They have been very brave ( if over indulgent) little parents, and have hatched and raised the little birds in spite of agonies of terror at reading and bean-bags time, and in spite of Duke's watching them steadily and most alarmingly.

The only other wild beast not mentioned seems to be Fritzzy-winks; he eats so much that he looks like a nice comfortable round hot-water bottle, he has grown enormously, and he chews his friends most of the day, and the rest of the time carries their shoes, stockings, etc. about, as little tokens.



( MONDAY, cont'. )

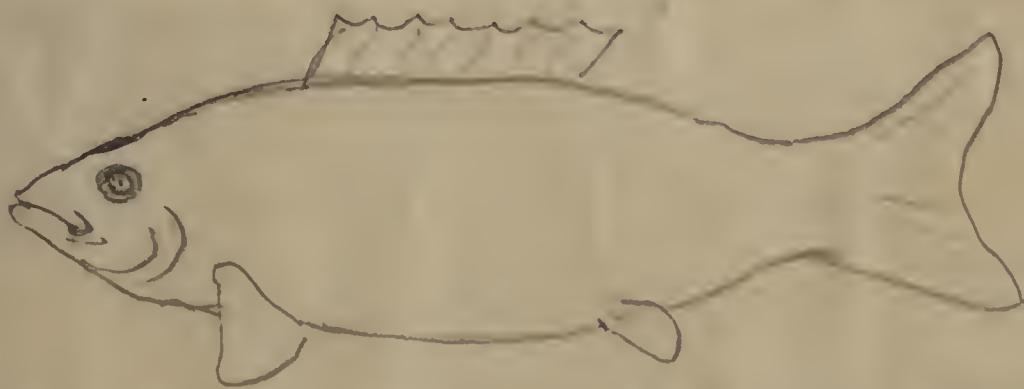
The following campers

SIXTH went off about an hour after the  
CAMPING  
TRIP. FOX, in Rangeleys, bound for the  
southern of Long Pond. They could hardly  
have had better weather for their start.

Our number was so diminished by all  
these departures that we didn't have any  
"Westward Ho" at afternoon reading, but  
played polo with the Maltese Cat.

The luck at fishing varied, but some boats did not stay  
out very long. Joe and Percy had already been out before  
breakfast, and caught 3.

Total for the day, 14.



J.R. (Rangeley)

Ladd

Storror

5.

C.W. (Rangeley)

Pearee

○

Kunhardt

A.H.S. (Rangeley) 2

G. Harding

D. Stevens

J.R.C. W. (Smoky)

○

Rees

Simons

W.S.S. (Arkle) 4

A. Stevens

C. Stevens

Camping Trip

Aug 13<sup>th</sup>

Dunnell

Howe

H. Perry

Hun

Platt

Cooper

C.C.K.

TUESDAY

AUGUST 14

B.29.15

T.67

W.N.W.

FRESH

CLOUDY

The weather did not look very favorable

for the return trip "around the Horn", but we started

on time and before we reached the station the sun

was out bright. We were a fairly light crew, and the

wind was against us most of the way on Messalonskee, the whole

length of the stream, and almost to the narrows on Long Pond.

Add to this the fact that the current was against us on the stream,

and our time, 4:24, was not bad, that is counting out the time

while we were hunting for the mouth of the stream. We got home

some time before the Skipper expected us, and came within 45

seconds of the record from the Mills. The make-up of the crew

follows.

Aug 14<sup>th</sup>

Pousland	R. Abbot
Rees	A. Stevens
A.M.R.	G. Harding
Chapman	J.R.C. III
	J.R.

The campers were just landing when the Fox came in. They called themselves "Lucky Island Camp" and they had spent most of their time brushing their teeth, all except the Doctor, who said he forgot his.

The stay-at-homes didn't stay at home at all; at least, most of them didn't. They walked around Howland Hill and home over Bickford Hill. Some of the party ran home, and all were so strenuous that we were a pretty sleepy camp in the evening. XXXX



WEDNESDAY

Mr. Dick left us this morning to go to

AUGUST 15

B. 29.17

Tuxedo.

T. 61

W. W. N. W.

At lunch we had the pears which Mr. Simons

LIGHT

CLEAR

had very kindly sent us; and Per made a speech

in response to our repeated demands for one.

FOURTH

We had a wondrousful scouting afternoon

SCOUTING

AFTERNOON

the score and account of which will follow.

Edie and George Harding did not play but went to the station to meet:

*Edie H. Harding*

In the evening we had short boats and then

#### SEVENTH SING-SONG.

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Overture Chopsticks

F. M. B., J. R., L. E. R.

Duet from "The Sorcerer"

A. M. R., J. R.

Sleight-of hand

Tod Sloan

Choruses

"Camptown Races", "Lyon of Preston"

Piano Solo "Goblin Hunt"

A. M. R.

Song "O'Grady's Goat"

F. M. B.

Stunt "Mock Sing Song"

J. R., F. M. B., A. S., etc.

Song "O'Connor"

F. M. B.

Choruses

"Old Towler", "Camp Song"

(Wednesday con.) The programme of the Mock Sing-Song follows:

Sing-Sing.  
-----

D

Chopstucks

Chorus

A General Grunt  
by the dear brothers

Piano Solo

by George, Hardly.

Pintette

The Bull-frog.

Stunt

The Little Old Red Shawl.

Stunt

Josie

Acrobatic Stunt (by special request)

A. Stevens

Chorus

Camp Song

After the half-past-eighters went to bed Mrs. Richards read us a short story and then we had three rounds of Indoor Scouting with the new rules. The chief differences from the old way are that the game is played much more quietly, there are not so many obstacles, and a touch holds as in Boston. J. R. and C. W. chose the two sides the former being the Uneeda BX Biscuits and the latter the Zu-Zus. The first game each side made three runs, but the U. B.'s won by number of killed 3-4. The second game the score was Uneeda Biscuits 4 runs and 5 killed; Zu-Zus 5 runs and 7 killed. The rubber was won by the Uneedas 7 runs to 3.

Just before the scouting arrived to our great joy:

Julia W. Shaw  
Carlton A. Shaw



# I Algonquins.

I			II			III		
Killed Shots. Turns			Killed Shots. Turns			Killed Shots. Turns		
J. R.	X		X			X		
<del>1411</del>								
J. R. C. III								
A. Stevens			X	.			.	
A. M. R.	X							
<del>C. H. H. H.</del>								
Ladd.								
Chapman.						X		
Constable				.		X	.	
Platt.	X	...					.	
Powland.							.	
Simons.		.		.			..	
Tearce						X		
Howe.			X			X		
Hun.		.	X	.		X	.	
Teabody.			X			X		
Rees.								
C. Stevens			X	.		X		
I. Lamb	X		X			X		
A. H. S.	X	..	X			X		

# I Iroquois.

I			II			III		
Killed Shots. Turns			Killed Shots. Turns			Killed Shots. Turns		
P. M. B.	X	.	X			X		
C. W.	X	.				X	..	
C. C. R.	X					X		
A. S.	X					X		
<del>F. H.</del>								
Henderson	X		X			X		
Melkinney		.					..	
H. Terry	X						.	
Graves.						X		
Cooper.		..				X		
Dunnell							....	
Storror	X					X	.	
T. R. Abbot						X		
G. Abbot						X		
J. Terry								
<del>P. H. H.</del>								
Wynhard.						X		
D. Stevens								

FOURTH                It was a first-rate day for scouting, with  
SCOUTING  
AFTERNOON.            wind enough to keep things cool, and to

keep the sound of steps from being too plainly heard.

There were several absent, and two graduates playing.

In the first game, the Algonquins won, having a smaller number killed. They played a slow defensive game.

The second game which was won by the Iroquois, was slow and defensive on both sides, with very little doing.

The third game was extraordinary. Both sides played to score; and the total number of runs, nine, was the largest made this season, if not the largest in the history of the game. Joe Coolidge made two runs; a thing which has very seldom been done. The most singular thing was that most of the people who scored, on both sides, made part of their advance in the water, yet they did not meet. Several waded waist deep.



THURSDAY  
AUGUST 16

B.29.55  
T.68

W.N.W.  
LIGHT  
CLEAR

Joe Coolidge left us about five this

morning, for a short visit in Gardiner.

The seventh camping

party started out after

morning reading in Fangeleys. They hinted something about Rocky Mountain.

The little phoebes have flown. They have been getting very fat and lazy, but Neddie encouraged them this morning, and they took to the woods.

As the first part of the week had been pretty strenuous, we had an afternoon of boat-building. A good deal was accomplished, and things look as if we should be in much better trim than usual by the day of the race.

As it was too windy for boats we had Digestion Club and Games on the Hill, followed by "Going to Jerusalem and the Voice Game. The half-past-niners played Mythology.

Some extraordinary event is impending over the camp. We don't know what it is, but almost daily warnings have appeared on the black-board and the door and we are getting alarmed. Perhaps it is an earthquake; or candy; or maybe a BEAR!

Camping Trip  
Aug 16<sup>th</sup>

McKinney  
Rees  
J. Perry  
Pousland  
Graves  
F. M. B.

FRIDAY  
AUGUST 17  
B. 29.55  
T. 62  
W. N.  
LIGHT  
CLEAR

Sundry Stunts

Mr. Harding  
E. H.  
G. Harding

H. R.

A. S. Sloan  
H. Perry Constable  
Storrow Ladd  
Simons C. Stevens

FORTH  
SUNDLY  
SYUNTS

C. W.

R. Abbot  
Hun  
A. M. R.

C. A. S.

Dunnell  
Cooper  
A. Stevens

Pony  
L. E. R. jr.

C. C. K.

Lamb  
Pearce  
Chapman

J. R.

Henderson  
Howe  
G. Abbot  
Platt  
Peabody

R. R.

A. H. S.  
D. Stevens

The waether was somewhat better than it was last time, with a clear sky and a lively south wind. We give the reports in the order in which they were made in the evening. Two crews did not report, for lack of time, but we were able to find out what they did all the same.

The Sly Fox started in an easterly direction to circumnavigate the pond. They didn't try for a record, for fear of hurting the feelings of previous record breakers. They followed the shore closely and reached the point just behind Oak Island. As it was getting late they then headed for home, and reached



the float two and a half minutes before the horn blew.

The Professor with three boys and two dogs went to Howland Hill. They went across country a good part of the way, over bogs and through woods. The only real adventure they had was a tragic one; Duke had an encounter with what the Professor elegantly called a geranium kitten. We are sorry for Duke, but sorrier for ourselves. They reported the view from the top as being in good condition.

The Corker with a very select crew headed south-west past Oak Island and coasted Austen's Bog. They therefore saw some of the same things that the Fox did; especially a pea-green camp with red stripes. Coming around Pinkham's Point they were nearly run down by the Fox and this alarmed them so that they came home.

The Ebenezer, under command of Mr. Wiggins explored the bays between Monkey Point and Belgrade Stream. This shore has not been visited before. According to the map there are ~~two~~ two streams, but as a matter of fact there is only one; Rubberneck Brook which empties into the first bay. We followed this for a couple of hundred yards through a very pretty swam and under a fence. When we got to the head of navigation our captain took off his precious moccasins and inspected the upper part of the brook from land. As it was navigable only for eels we turned down stream again and followed the shore towards the west. What the map calls a second stream is simply a bogged channel, but the shore all the way along is

(Friday con.) very pretty.

J.R. took his crew by land, more or less in the direction of Howland Hill. They kept more to the east, however, and explored and named Henderson's Peak. The party drew lots for the honor of the name, and <sup>as</sup> the winner held the lots himself there was a question whether Chug's Bluff would not be a better ~~X~~ name. On the way home they met a wire fence with opening eight inches ~~X~~ long and ten inches wide. They all got through one of these openings, including Captain John and Bobbie. At least, they said they did.

The Doctor's crew took the Abol, and coasted the North end of the pond, beginning with Jamaica Point they got as far south as Oak Island, but did not go into the bays beyond Monkey Point. As they did not make a report, we do not know all the particulars.

The Harding family departed in a Rangeley for the wilds of Blueberry Hill. They followed the west side of the hill to the point where the field runs down to the water and there Mr. Harding and George landed, while Neddie brought the boat down to Jamaica Point and met them there.

Camp Up-in-the-air came in just before the Fox sailing splendidly before the wind with all blankets set. They had ~~sp~~ spent the night on Rocky, pucked apples on Msskrat, and done many other ~~xxx~~ fine things.

XW

While we were at super arrived, per automobibe ~~XX~~,



(Friday con.)

Sam Sweeney  
W. Abbott  
E. McAbbott  
L. R. Cleaves

They had had some doubt about the safety of the bridge, and no wonder, but it held, probably because it is sitting on the bottom all ready and therefore can't go any further.

After supper there were boats, in ~~XX~~ including a Fox under command of A. Sweeney, and Abe took a select company up the road <sup>in the auto</sup> as far as Alexander's. The cattle along the road were much alarmed.

The reports of the Sundry Stunts took all the early part of the evening, and then the half-past niners played "Muggins", for the first time this year.

After the table was set, various persons disappeared very suddenly, and it began to be whispered that the final development of the mystery which has surrounded us for some days was getting imminent. Look out for squalls!

SATURDAY  
AUGUST 18  
B.29.53  
T.70  
CALM  
CLEAR

Our two graduates Shay and Tod Sloan left  
us this morning and we are lamenting.

In morning swim, Pony passed her swimming ~~XXXX~~  
test. John Perry is now the only one who has  
not passed it, but he swam out to the pie-plant and after a  
short rest swam back again, so he is gaining.

The track and field sports came in the afternoon and  
most of the events were very interesting. As we were not  
able to complete the schedule, however, the report will follow later.  
While the sports were in progress, Joe came back from his  
wanderings, and a little later arrived

*Attunbury & John Perry*

Mr. and Mrs. Peabody drove over from Gleasons during the  
afternoon and stayed to supper. Mr. Howe was here at lunch  
so with Mr. and Mrs. Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. Abbot we have  
quite a collection of parents here. And just as we were finishing  
supper arrived

*John Jay Chapman  
Elizabeth Chapman*

Before we go any farther we must record an important  
event; the mysterious prophecies and warnings have at last  
been fulfilled, for when we came into breakfast we found the  
PANTALOG up on the door. It is a thing of beauty and a joy  
forever. When a few finishing touches have been added it will  
be inserted here.



A decorative flourish consisting of several elegant, flowing lines that frame the title text.

# THE PANTALOG

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# Coming



Yes!

The

XLCR  
STOCK

IS COMING IN

"Foiled AGAIN"

Aug. 22, 1906



## An Editorial !

Tally ho! Yoicks! likewise Good  
Morning! The Pantalog, long  
heralded by wink and whisper; for  
many a day foreshadowed in the  
Skeferino's mysterious and masterly  
hieroglyphics has arrived.

Ladies, gentlemen and jellyfish!

It is a journal pledged and devoted  
to the education, enlightenment and  
literary benefit of the Merry weather  
menagerie, entered in the big race  
as mail matter of the twenty-third  
class. Bound volumes may be had  
of Andrews at fabulous prices. For  
those who would know more, write  
to the Fishal Guide.

ATTENTION !!

The shades of night were falling fast,  
As through an Alpine village passed  
A youth who bore, 'mid snow and ice  
A banner with the strange device  
Excelsior Stock Company

" in "

Foiled Again"

Aug. 22, 1906.

COMING!! COMING!!

For One Night only.

The Excelsior Stock Company

66

IN

99

Foiled Again

No. Belgrade

Utica

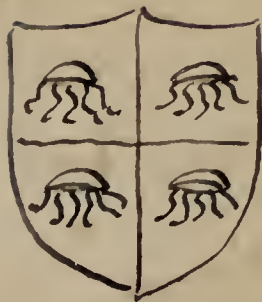
Cleveland

Aug. 22, 1906

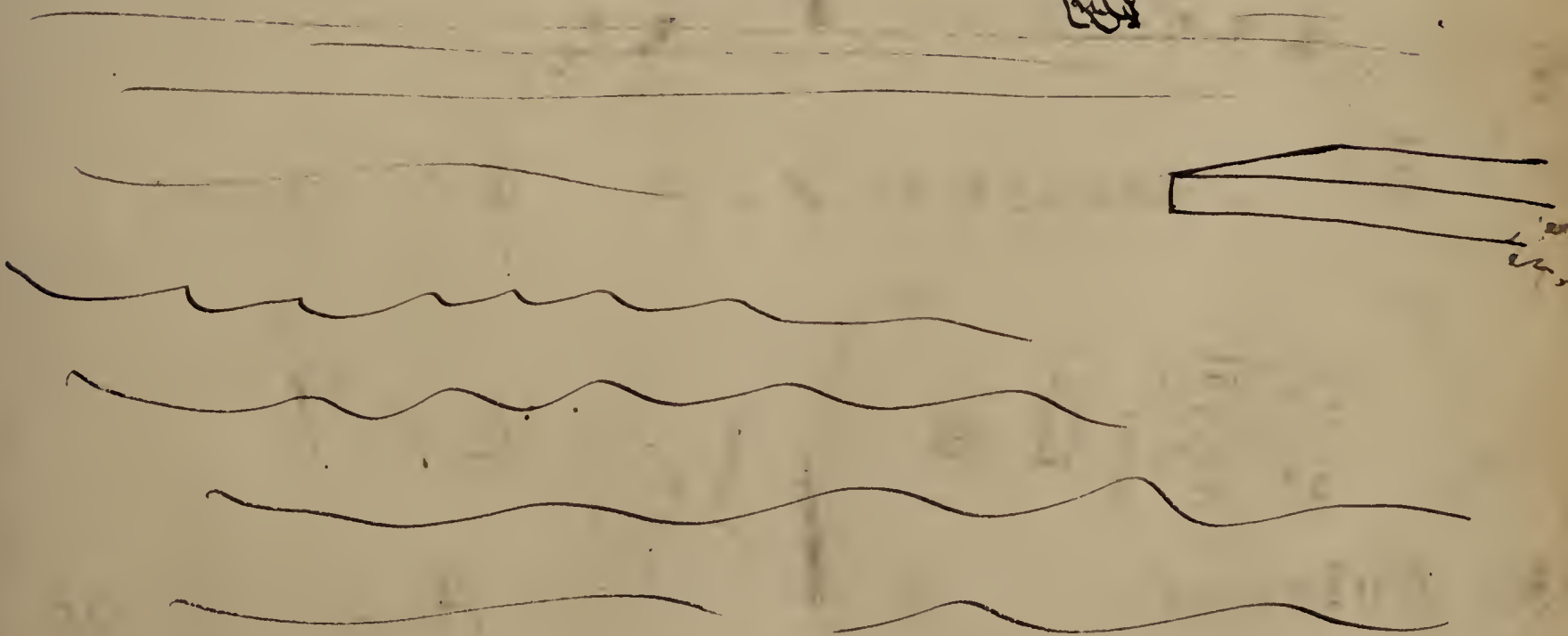
Aug. 23, 1906

Aug. 24, 1906





FLIP-FLOP



If you wish to know the  
truth. Write to the 'Fishes Guide!'

Constant Reader. Can I obtain  
information in any way concerning  
the length of Chapman's hair?  
Consult annuals of forestry  
squad.

Inquirer. Does any one know  
the Dutchman's girth?

Awfully.



## Personal and Impersonal :

Mr. Whympen, who is somewhat of a mountain climber himself, has cabled congratulations to the Campers. The message, as received reads:

"Dash, dot, dot, dash, dash, dot, dot, dot, dash."  
Owing to bad weather, the President's message has been delayed.

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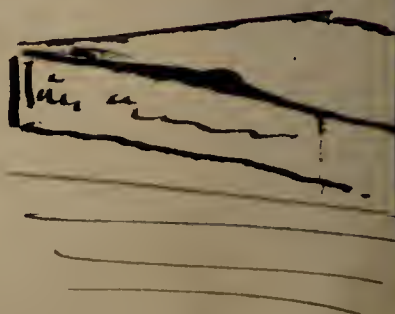
It is said to report that Mr. Henry Ten Eyk Perry, after repeated attempts at all the leading warehouse of New York, has been unable to purchase a large enough pair of shoes. His present stock is fast giving out, and Mr. Perry will soon be barefoot.

---

The trial heat between the celebrated roadster Nellie, and the Stevens "National" will be run off at three o'clock in Alexander's Pasture.

---

Mr. Barton has bequeathed his celebrated stockings to Mrs. Rollins.

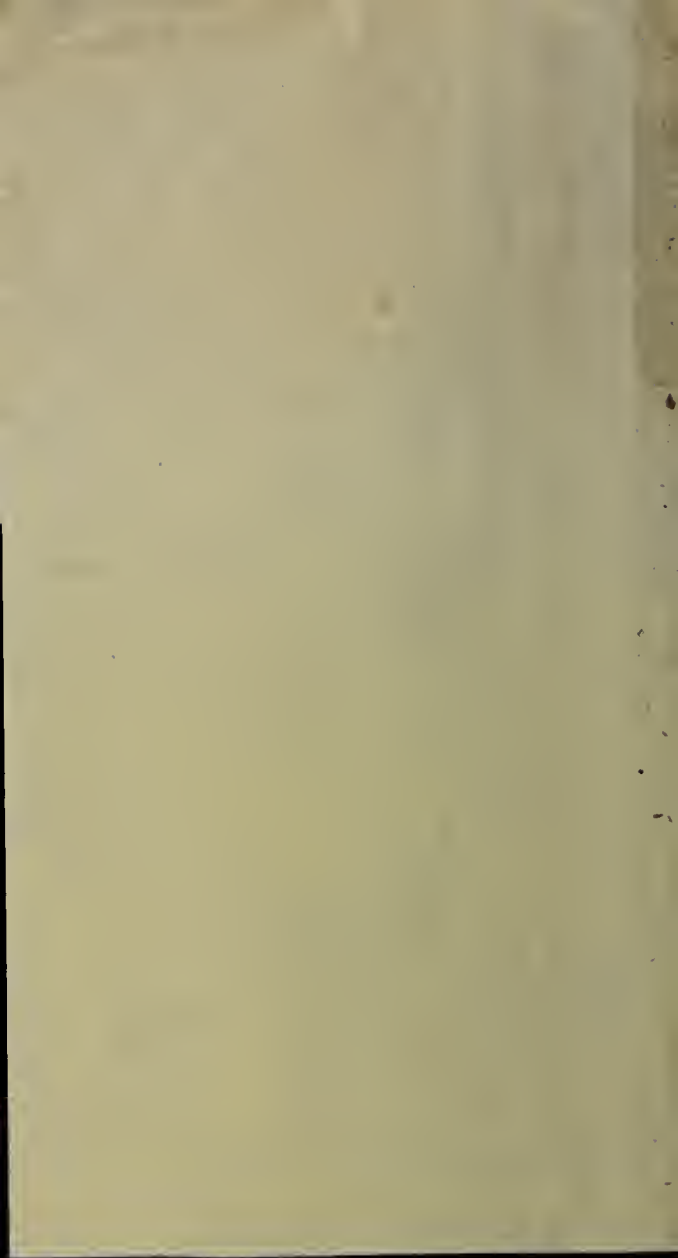




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PantaLog





## Ode to a Lizard.

When Artyg hits the spring  
board in his celebrated dive,  
And leaps into the air with  
might and main;  
He leaves his legs behind him,  
forgetting them, they say,  
And they dangle like the trousers  
of a crane.

---

But when Abram takes a jack-knife  
(as Uncle only can,)

His wether limbs are frantically  
bicksin'

They waggle all around as he  
drops into the pond,

And then stiffen like the wish-  
bone of a chicken.

Sonnet on Johnnie's Moustache.

Ah, tender flower of unshaven youth,  
That like unto sweet clematis, doth guard  
The rosy portals of sly Cupid's booth,  
And giveth inspiration to the bard;  
Thy crescent beauty hath bedimmed the light  
That lines with ruddy gold the western sea,  
And now, regretful, we behold the night  
Which hails Diana but which shadows thee.

Dear John, -when that florescence, soft and sleek,  
Which now but fills one small and arched space,  
Shall wholly clothe thine Atlantean cheek  
With such rare growth as fringed Thor's lordly face,  
Preserve, we, pray, this token of past years  
In alcohol or reminiscent tears. F. M. B.

Sonnet on F.M.B. his Stockings.

O verdant presences! Twin shapes so fair!  
Not Semele more dazzled at the hue  
Of wondrous Jove, quick flashing into view,  
Than we, beholding radiance so rare.  
Bright is their glow as sun-illuminated air;  
Brighter than summer lawns in morning dew;  
Brighter than orient emerald ever knew.  
The wide world knows not such another pair.

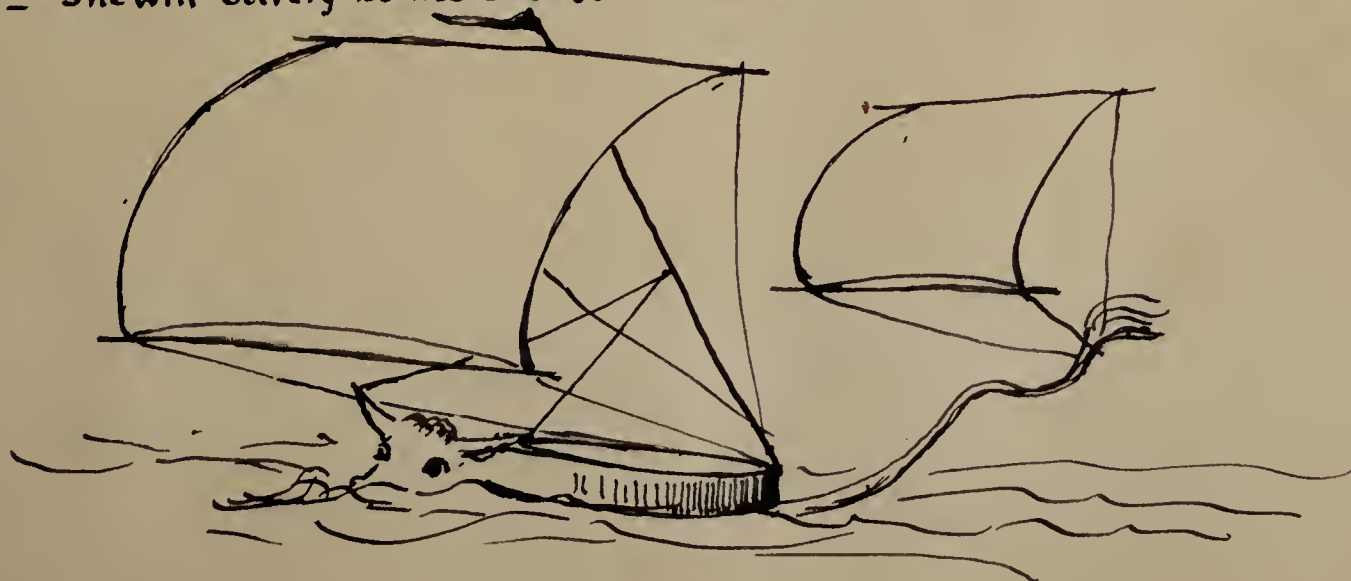
O wearer of the green, we bid thee hail!  
Long may thy stockings be our beacon light,  
In Fox or swift canoe or fierce base-ball!  
And when at last the darner's skill shall fail,  
Thought will restore them to our longing sight,  
With joys whose memory shall never pall. A. M. R.



Aug 20<sup>th</sup>

Chippy Burgess arrived this afternoon, just as the excitement over the Potato Race was at its highest pitch, and the enterprising reporter of the Pantalog immediately delegated his duties as Washer, Peeler and Slicer in Chief to able substitutes, and secured an exclusive interview with the Distinguished Designer. He found the D.D. so intent on proving milk to be a beverage rather than a food, that it was only with the greatest difficulty that his thoughts were diverted to the subject of his design for a cup winner. But by persisting questioning the following facts were elicited. The yacht is to be a short-horn, with a blend of Dutch design, and of authorised Herd-Book registry. She will be designed with special reference to the beverage theory of her distinguished Architect, and cannot therefore be expected to contain less than 85% of water - a result most easily obtained by following the lines and construction of an ordinary sieve: Skimming dishes are no longer in vogue, according to our distinguished Authority, because they are designed on the false theory that food can be obtained from milk by their use, Prof. Chippy having proved conclusively that butter and cheese are true sauces (*condimenta vulgaria*) and not foods at all.

From such hints as these, as reported to the Staff, the yachting editor has composed a life-like description of the new craft, the vividness of which is enhanced by the striking sketch, dashed off in the twinkling of a tin can, by one of our many Staff artists. The short-horn type of sieve body is expected to give great power, and the Holstein influence will be easily recognised by yachting sharps in the dignity and stability of the main lines - the boat should easily be of the 16% butter-fat class. All of her rigging will be of the best sterilized cow hair, braided by a patented process; her decks will be of selected, desiccated curds, and her sails of cheese cloth. When ballasted with malted milk tablets - the heaviest material known - just try them! - she will surely be the cheese. Here she is.



## SUNDRY PANTS.

III has returned from Gardiner, where he ~~has~~ been visiting friends.  
Hard luck, Joe.

LOST:- A. Sweeney; probably in the boathouse miz. Finder need not return him.

LOST:- Somewhere between here and there, one KITE. Finder please return to No. III, Bachelors' Row.

Query Is Fritz longer than his legs are short? Ask Peter. (Peter ~~quad~~. not Peter bi.)

### Overheard in the boathouse.

MOSE. Where do Mr. and Mrs. Shaw live?

BIDDY. On the shore, to be shore.

MOSE. Are you shore?

BIDDY. Oh psh-- fudge !

### WANTS

WANTED:- Two pair of pants, rather short in the leg.

FRITZ.

( Just chase Duke round the camp a few times, Fritzie, and you'll have all the pants you want. Ed.)

WANTED:- A ruffle to go round the bottom of the top half of my bathing suit. Pink or yellow preferred.

A.S. Methuen, Masss.

( Apply to N.W. Wind, Esq. He is said to be good at ruffling things. Ed.)

WANTED:- Some flowers for decorating.

GRAVES.

( Ask Abe; he gets decorated with flour about 6.30 every morning. Ed.)

WANTED:- A reliable corn cure.

H.M.R., Euclid Ave.

( Hold them over a fire till they pop, Mose. This is said to be the most popular method of treatment. Ed.)



1.

A CAMP ALPHABET.

-----X-----X-----

A is for ANDREW, of course!

"Already" and never is cross;  
If the doughnuts - at par -  
All dis appear from the jar,  
He smilingly makes more, per force.

B is for Billy Squiddunc!

A terribly lazy, young monk;  
When told he must work  
He replies with a smirk,  
The Doctor says "NO! I must flunk."

C is for COOLIDGE, the third!

A true ladies man, how absurd;  
At missing a train  
Or a run in the rain,  
This young man is really a bird.

D is The DON, our great prize!

A most thoughtful and helpful surprise;  
When most in demand  
He's always on hand,  
And never is late for the pies.

E is for EDDIE, our joy!

A hilarious, happy big boy;  
When he plays "Indoor Scouting,"  
You watch him while doubting,  
Will he come out in fragments or die.

F is for FOOLS, there are none!

Though some are so foolish, in fun;  
Come STORROW and HOWE  
BIDDY, PEARCE and POU-WOW,  
Brace up and be men, everyone.

G is for GRAVES, a real man!

He's as full up of sand as a van;  
A fisherman bold  
He scorns "Fierce Things" cold,  
So Captain John eats all he can.

H is for HENRY HAND HUN!

A fat little man; besides one  
Who eats with a dash  
Though it brings him a sash,  
Then fasts till the next meal's begun.

I is for SWEENEY! I've found,  
With his glass eyes he's ever around;  
His boat is a corker  
A very fast walker,  
But he is the one who is sound.

J is for JOHN, our true friend!  
He's full of kind words without end;  
At singing a song  
Or playing "Ping-pong,"  
He's one that is hard to contend.

K is for KIMBALL, our Doctor!  
Inclined to be late, but our proctor;  
For an over-ripe zeal  
At an under-ripe meal,  
He tackles our sashes with Moctor.

L is for One who's all ham!  
A corpulent, sluggish young LAMB;  
His gait is an amble  
A slow halting shamble,  
But he gets there on time for the jam.

M is Mr. DICK, a staunch guide!  
To those who with him abide;  
He has a moustache  
To shave it were rash,  
For it flourishes grandly outside.

Mac is McKINNEY, a lad!  
From Albany, with Science mad;  
He eats "Bales of Hay"  
In a dry hopeless way,  
Then laughs, with results that are sad.

N is for Noone alone!  
Though it might cost many a groan;  
But yet, to be clear  
There isn't one here,  
Whose name that letter can own.

O is Our PETER, so gay!  
A Tutor who toots, near all day;  
After coming to "TAPS"  
We realize, perhaps,  
It's hard for the doughnuts to stay.



P is for PLATT, from the west!  
 Who does all his work with a zest;  
 His calm quiet way  
 Brings joy to our day,  
 His sure thorough care is a rest.

Q is The Queen, "L.E.R."!  
 To each of us here a mama;  
 With kindness and care  
 Though much she must bear,  
 She mother's us all, from home far.

R is Miss ROSALIND! who  
 Ere sees all the good that's in you;  
 Her sweet winning ways  
 Will always bring praise,  
 From those whom she helps to be true.

S is The SKIPPER, so grand!  
 The finest of all in the band;  
 His reproof is a pleasure  
 For guilt it doth measure,  
 One gets a "Square Deal" from his hand.

T is for TEN EYCKE! whose fame  
 Has been worked, until it is lame;  
 His motions are queer  
 But still be it clear,  
 That JELLY's alright all the same.

U is for Utica! there  
 Resides JOHNNY CONSTABLE, fair;  
 His increasing size  
 Will win him a prize,  
 Though of self-estimation, beware.

V is for VICTOR, longhair'd!  
 With goatee and fragmental beard;  
 He starts with a jump  
 And stops with a hump,  
 In transit a sprained ankle's feared.

W is for WOODCHUCK, so plump!  
 Who likes nothing more than a thump;  
 He pummels with ease  
 Each one he may please,  
 Then jumps up and runs round a stump.

X is for those, not elsewhere!  
Who have no faults that are bare;  
Their virtues are clear  
But there isn't room here,  
To sing all the praises, we dare.

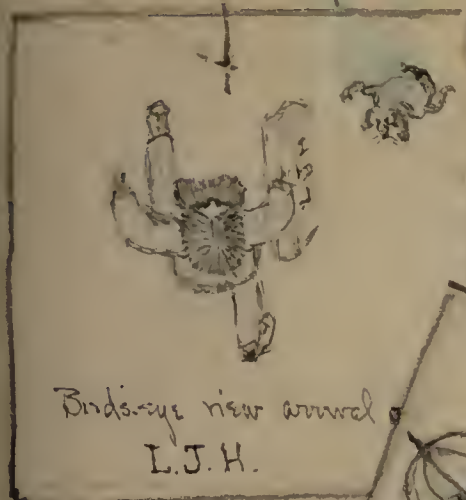
Y is for YABBOT, Chickweed!  
A rapidly progressing seed;  
A ball in the air  
He's sure to be there,  
With a mitt just suiting the need.

Z is for ZENOBIA, fair!  
With delightfully fine yellow hair;  
A figure ecstatic  
And ways quite dramatic,  
She'll bend all our hearts, so take care.

Copyrighted. Camp Merryweather, AUG. 24th. 1906..

*P. P. Kimball*  
ANONYMOUS.





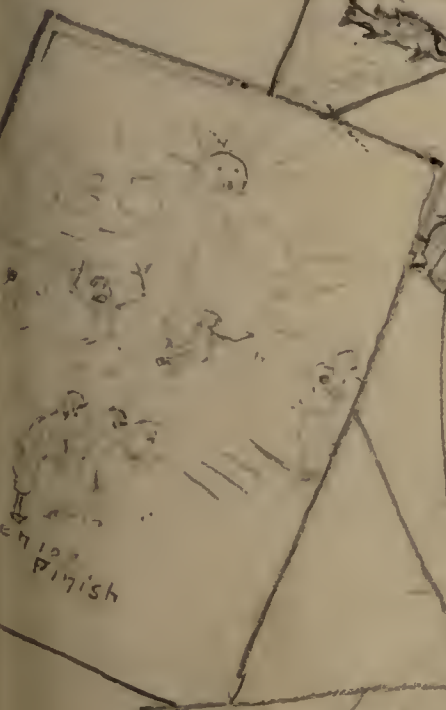
Bird's-eye view arrival  
L.J.H.



SCALE  
1 FOOT



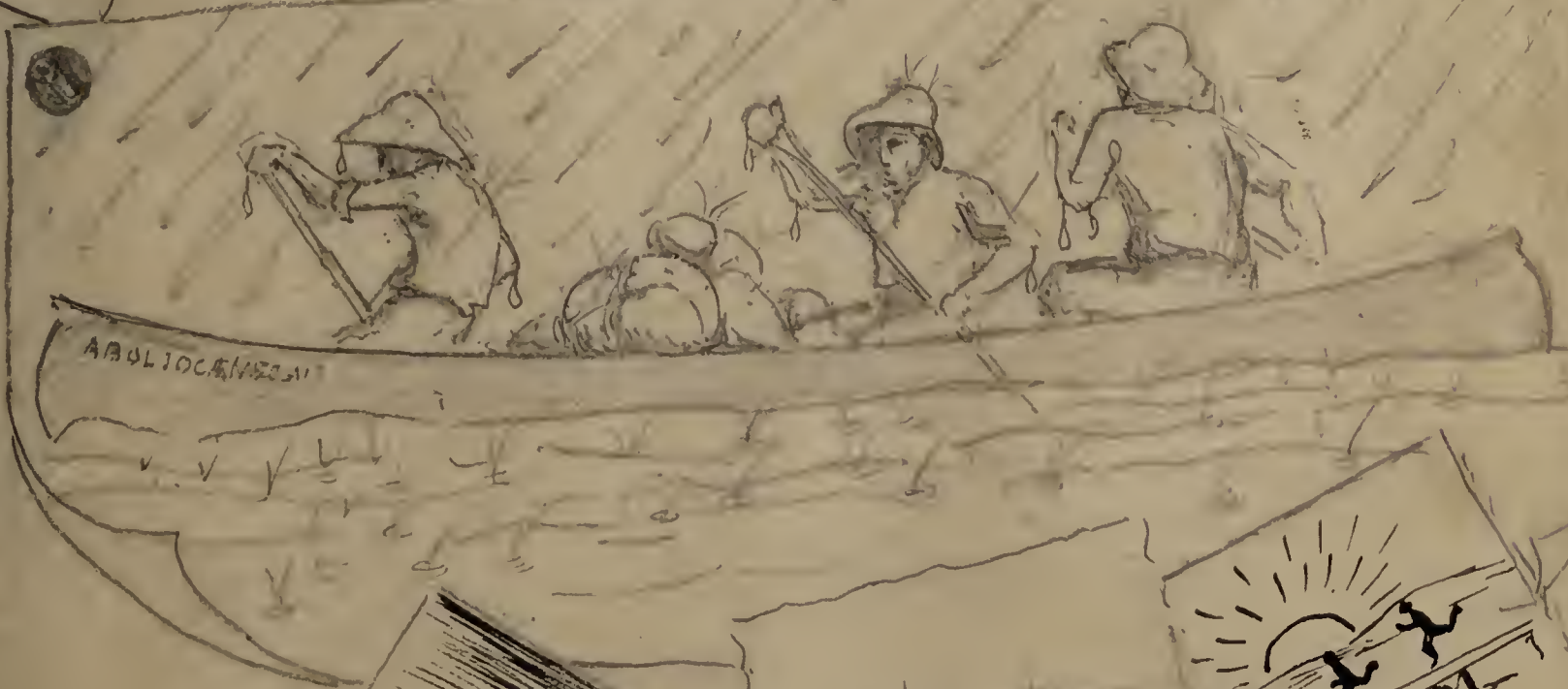
Finish of Canoe Race.  
Capt. Radish crosses the line



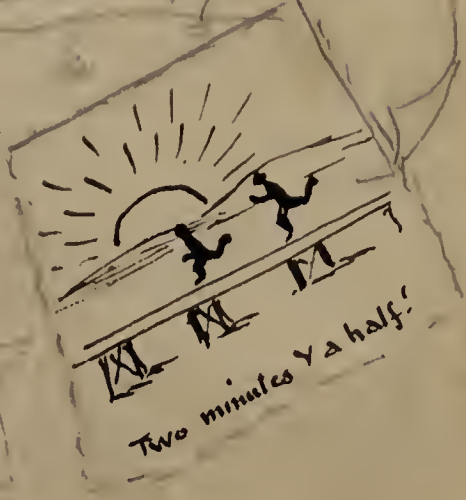
Who's  
Got the Hatchet???



WHERE IS IT? - III



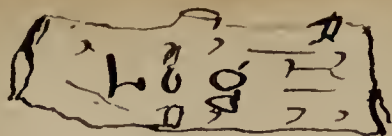
ABOLIOCAVESA



Two minutes Ya half!







of

## Camp Up-in-the-Air.

On Thursday morning, a tearful crowd was assembled on the float to witness the departure of the camping party which, on its return, was to be called Camp Up-in-the-Air. There were six of that valiant band, of whom only six returned.

At the supper table, that evening, there were six vacated chairs, those of; -Mr. F. M. Barton,

Edmund Pike Graves of Patagonia,

John Jarvis Perry of Rockland, Maine.

H. Maynard Rees, 2345 Euclid Avenue,

Lawrence Edward McKinney, ALBANY,

E. D. T. X. Y. Z. Pousland, from Salem.

At the Mills both crews stopped, as is usual, and carried the boats over to Long Pond. Both crews then hastened to obtain a drink from that crystal spring whence the translucent and transparent waters rise gurgling heavenward from somewhere beneath those fair lawns and verdant mills. Then did H. Moses Rees and John Jarvis Perry (also called John Jerry, J. Perry, Jarvis, and John) amble off to purchase a pair of moccasins, while we, the rest, went to visit the shingle mill. Here the top-sawyer was seen wiggling his fingers, starting the machinery, stopping the machine, turning the logs, and piling up the boards, all at the same time. It was indeed an interesting as well as instructive sight.

As most explorers do, we then headed for our destination, which was the northern end of Long Pond, and the breeze being favorable, gave our sail (a blanket) to the wind, and ate our dinner.

Near the upper end of the lake, where the wild thyme does not grow, there is a small crescent bay, from whose rippling bank extends a small but useful landing. The desolate and rotten condition of the boards suggested the Landing of Columbus, or, to be more historical, the Landing of Father Abraham. Here we tethered our boats and scrambled up on higher and safer ground, where, to our great grief, we discovered the following sign:

ALL PEOPLE ARE FORBIDDEN PECKING  
BERRIES ON THIS LAND

per order

KEEP OUT

Needless to say, we didn't peck any berries: we ate them whole.

Now, as the sun was doing his duty, our thoughts turned, naturally and lightly, to a fancy for a swim, and pulling down the pond to a sandy shore, we dove in. But alas, our feet had barely disappeared when a flotilla hove in sight, and we leaped into our boats and fled from the parasols. Why don't people stay at home and mind their own business?

As the shadows grew longer and the fish grew bolder, Pike and Mose conceived the original idea of going fishing. Some time later, we saw them toiling up the bank with their game swung on an oar



borne on their lusty shoulders. From a distance, it reminded one of the famous picture of the Scouts Returning from the Land of Caanan, but on closer inspection the game resolved itself into ONE wriggling fishy which had almost choked to death in trying to swallow the bait. We sent him home to grow.

Supper was prepared on strictly scientific principles. McKinney, L.E., invented and constructed at least fifty labor-saving devices, which we expect to see in the next Boys' Own Handy-Book. After this noteworthy contribution, he conceived another idea, viz., of taking a picture of the whole camping party. Placing the camera on a firm support, he tied a string to the shutter, and making a wide detour brought the end back to where he started from. Then we ALL took our places and inventor McKinney pulled the string. It worked. We examined the ground afterwards, but could not find the cause of this.

As twilight closed in, we saddled ourselves with food and blankets and started off through unknown byways to spend the night on the topmost peak of Rocky Mountain. We must have been a handsome sight, such an one as would put Hendrick Hudson's SBaggage-smashers in the shade. At all events, the Inhabitants treated us as lost souls might expect to be treated, with courtesy, yet with pity.

~~dropped, whose shades had been falling fast, closed down as we~~

Night, whose shades had been falling fast, closed as we dropped our loads on a mossy slope at the summit. There was very little ceremony about our bed-making, and almost before the half-past-eighters had said good-night, we were snugly rolled up, each in his appointed place; and long before "Taps", there were five peaceful faces turned to the silentsky.

Our breakfast, though eaten in haste, was an entire success, satisfying the inner man and furnishing us with the following motto, never to be forgotten, - Do not carry the lantern in the water-pail. The result, with us, was the discovery of the famous Standard Oil cocoa, a beverage guaranteed to tickle the palate of John D. himself, but slightly strong for a mountain breakfast. Then for an hour we loafed, such a loaf as one enjoys stretched full length on one's back, while conversation sinks deeper and deeper into the silence.

There is a story that on the northern slope of Muskrat, in a garden no longer inhabited by man, grow apples sweet and juicy, and after listening to a story from "Short Sixes", our minds turned longingly in that direction. So packing our kits, we started down the mountain. In one way, at least, we had better luck than Hercules, our predecessor; for the inhabitants, without changing shape, guided us straight to the golden fruit. We proceeded in silence broken only by the groans of H. Maynard as his new and rather large moccasins became more and more easy on his feet.

At length we reached the garden, and sitting upon the grassy turf, we ate sweet apples while white-tailed hornets buzzed cheerfully about. Here was developed the plot of the famous "Foiled Again" and here was organized the Excelcior Stock Company, which was destined



to create such keen interest in the theatrical world.

The return journey was full of incident. We passed by a camp that made one half of its tent of hay; we talked over our stunt; and we listened to Mose's oration on the folly of buying and wearing moccasins a size too large. At the farmhouse where we had left our duffle we again shouldered our packs and journeyed back to the camp on the shore. Then for two hours we swam, ate, and read "Short Sixes" to the medium sized sixed. During this time, there was much learned talk on the manners and customs of primeval man, and how we would live if we had lived before the days of dress suits. Then, getting everything together, we started Eastward Ho.

Most of the way home, we labored against what seemed an implacable head wind, but at Monkey Point, just to spite the weather-man we followed up the west shore of the lake till the wind was fair to camp. Then with a hurrah, we jammed our tiller hard a-starboard, hoisted our canvas, and sailed majestically and serenely into Merryweather Bay.

Thus ends the Log of Camp Up-in-the-Air; we did a lot and enjoyed it all, which is the receipt for all good camping trips.

111



(Saturday con.)

## CHARADES

MUTINY The first scene showed a party of tourists trying to get information from two mute guards. The second was a burglary, in which the burglars were much disappointed at finding that the spoons they had stolen were not silver. The third was a foot ball game, in which Joe got his knee smashed; quite thoroughly, if one might judge from his actions. The whole word was the mutiny of a pirate crew against their captain, whom they finally compell to walk the plank down the bean-bag board and out the window.

SHERLOCK For the first syllable we had Arthur as Andrew "shirring" eggs for breakfast, at least that is what they said he was doing; we are not clear in our minds as to how eggs are shirred, but it looked as if he was frying them.

"Lock" was a splendid scene ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ in which Houdini (Arthur) escaped with ease from "the terrible Nigni-novgorod, or Jail of St. Petersburg" (we quote the language of the showman). The whole word was also splendid.

It was the familiar gas-chamber scene, from "Sherlock Holmes", with J.R. in the title part. Every detail was exact, even to the cigar in the window.

MARATHON Unfortunately, there was only time for the first two syllables, but they were very good. The first syllable was done by a tourist marring a priceless statue. "Wrath" was an indignant wife, whose husband (Chug) had been on a spree.

SUNDAY  
AUGUST 19

B. 2', 49  
Y. 79

W. N. W.  
LIGHT

CLEAR  
HOT

Oh, such a hot one! The glorious cool weather has gone, and all day we sweltered. Coats were omitted at service, as it was really too bad. The swim, as may be imagined, was long and lovely. No one really wanted to come out at all.

Luckily, when we got to Furbush's Point, we found it fairly cool. The trip had been a hot one, especially the run west of Chute Island, and for a while we sat still and had stories. But soon we revived, and some of us went for a walk, and found a fine pine tree, and rolled a large stone down a steep bank.

At supper we found that the butter had been forgotten; so Mr. Barton went up to the farm and got a pound of fine old salt butter. And then Mrs. Chapman arrived by team, with the real butter, so we had two kinds. The rest of the team party stayed at home with headaches, so there was a large crowd of Stay-at-homes, six in all.

After supper we had rounds, and Mrs. Chapman sang us the African war-song which some of us remember from last year. And so we paddled home in the cool of the evening; at least, we will call it cool.

Hymns and "Harry Lossing" filled the rest of the evening, and we retired to our beds or the roof, according to our various tastes.



Picnic - Aug 19<sup>th</sup>

Furbush's Point

Caughcomgomock

Henderson  
Dunnell  
Pousland  
A.S.

Aboljockamegus

A.M.R.  
Simons  
Lamb  
C.A.S.

Ebenezer

G. Harding  
R. Abbot  
McKinney  
H.R.

Williwaw

Howe (bass)  
D. Stevens  
J.R.  
L.E.R. jr. (cox)

Pantasote

J. Perry (bass)  
A. Stevens  
F.M.B.  
J.W.S. (cox)

Yammerschooner

Pearce (bass)  
Chapman  
E.H.  
Mr Harding (cox)

Identical

G. Abbot (bass)  
Rees  
C.C.K.  
L.E.R. (cox)

Sly Fox

Pony (bass)  
Cooper      Storrow  
Platt      Hun  
Graves      Constable  
Ladd      H. Perry  
C.W.

Team

Mrs Chapman      Mr Chapman  
Mrs Terry      Mr Terry

MONDAY, Perhaps 86'doesn't sound very hot, but it was  
BUGS, 20?,  
B. 29.42 a good solid 90' by noon. Things looked warm  
T. 86'  
CALM, for the finish of the track meet, but luckily a  
CLEAR,  
HOT. big thunder-shower came up and hid the sun; and  
more luckily still, it passed to the north of us, so that  
we got only a spatter.

The meet ended most successfully, but the details of  
it must all be given together. We will only say here that  
E. Harding won the senior cup, and E. Graves the junior.

In the middle of the afternoon a wagon suddenly hove  
in sight, from which descended none other than

*Charles P. Burgess*

Long may he wave!

We sat down forty-six to supper. Is this the record?  
We are too lazy to look it up, but it must be pretty near  
it. The two cups were presented, with much applause, and  
the two winners responded in neat speeches, after a good deal  
of urging.

Now why didn't I say that Mr. Dick came back at noon?  
He did, and at supper he took over "Cannibal Corner", which  
is now the "Consumers' League".

We are sorry to have to record that Mr. Harding left us  
in the evening, but only for Gleason's, so it isn't as if he  
had really gone.

The evening was mostly boats, owing to the heat.



TRACK AND FIELD SPORTS,AUGUST 18 & 20,1906.

The meet was very successful this year.All but three of the boys entered,and Caroline and Pony were in some of the events We missed the pole vault and the three-legged race,which have been very good sometimes;but the two relay races were splendid.The make-up of the relay teams follows.

JUNIORS.

TEAM I.

Howe.  
G.Abboy.  
Pearce.  
R.Abbot.  
Peabody.  
Platt.  
D.Stevens.

TEAM 2.

Hun.  
Cooper.  
Storrow.  
Simons.  
J.Perry.  
Graves.  
Constable.

SENIORS.

TEAM I.

McKinney.  
Henderson.  
Pousland.  
A.Stevens.  
E.Harding.

TEAM 2.

Chapman.  
Ladd.  
Rees.  
G.Harding.  
Sweeney.

In the junior race,Team I was ahead through the first four laps.Then J.Perry shot past Peabody,and got such a lead that Team I could not make it up,though D.Stevens sprinted hard.

In the senior race,Chapman beat Mckinney,but Henderson hauled up on Ladd and passed him,and after that Team I led on every lap,E.Harding winning the last lap in a close finish.

No records were broken in the high or broad jumps,and in some cases the handicaps,as based on previous trials,proved to be a little excessive.

7  
- TRACK AND FIELD SPORTS, CONTINUED.

In the shot-put, the old junior record was not reached, but Sweeney broke the senior record by a tenth of an inch.

The two potato races were made particularly exciting by the fact that some of the leaders made wild throws, missing their pails, and changing the result at the last minute. Unfortunately the time of the senior race was not recorded.

As usual, the 100 yard dash and the 440, in both classes, were about the best events of the meet. Every race was a hot one, with the leaders close together at finish. The record for the 440 was broken in both classes, and Pearce broke the record for the junior 100 by a fifth of a second.

Total number of records broken, 4.

As has already been said elsewhere, E. Harding won the senior cup, with twenty points, and Graves the junior cup, with sixteen.

As prefects are not eligible for points, their names are given in parenthesis on the score card. Thus in some cases the actual winner of second place scores as first, because the winner of first was a prefect.



Event	Time or Distance	Winner	Handicap	Second	Handicap	Third	Handicap	Old Record	Made by
Junior Relay	5-32	Team 2							
Senior Relay	4-47 $\frac{2}{5}$	Team 1							
Junior Running High	4'-1" $\frac{3}{8}$	D. Stevens	Scratch	Platt (Graves)	Scratch			4'-1"	C. Swift
Senior Running High	4'-4" $\frac{3}{8}$	G. Harding	5 inches	E. Harding	7 inches	Chapman Henderson (Constable)	4 inches 5 inches 6 inches	4'-10" $\frac{3}{8}$	A. H. Shaw
Junior 100	13 $\frac{1}{3}$ -sec.	Pearce	4 yards	Storrow (Sweeney)*	6 yards Scratch	Cooper (Coolidge)*	6 yards Scratch	13 $\frac{2}{3}$ -sec.	
Senior 100	11 $\frac{1}{8}$ -sec.	E. Harding	Scratch	Henderson	5 yards	G. Harding	5 yards	10 $\frac{9}{10}$ sec.	H. B. Barton
Junior Running Broad	10' 9"	J. Perry	6 feet	Graves	6 inches	Cooper	2 feet	13' 8" $\frac{1}{2}$	E. N. Bennett
Senior Running Broad	17'	(Sweeney)* Chapman	Scratch 4 feet	Rees	3 feet	Ladd	2 feet 5 in.	17' $\frac{1}{2}$ "	H. B. Barton
Junior Shot Put	29'	D. Stevens	Scratch	Hun	2 feet 8 in.	Storrow	Scratch	29' 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ -	W. A. Lawrence
Senior Shot Put	29'	(Sweeney)* McKinney	Scratch 10 feet	E. Harding	Scratch	Ladd	6 feet	28.9	E. Harding
Junior 440	1-1 $\frac{1}{8}$ -	Graves	Scratch	D. Stevens	Scratch	Pearce	9 yards	1-5 $\frac{2}{5}$ -	Rees
Senior 440	5-1 $\frac{2}{5}$ -sec.	(Sweeney)* E. Harding	Scratch Scratch	Henderson	10 yards	(Coolidge)* G. Harding	Scratch 10 yards	5-2 $\frac{2}{5}$ -	E. Harding
Junior Potato Race	24 $\frac{2}{3}$ -sec.	Graves (Sweeney)*		G. Abbott		Platt			
Senior Potato Race		Henderson		E. Harding					

\* Not eligible for the cup, but actual winner of the place, and maker of the time or distance.

# List of Point Winners.

Seniors	100	440	High jump.	Broad jump.	Shot put.	Relay race	Potato Race.	Total.
Chapman			$\frac{1}{3}$	5-				5- $\frac{1}{3}$
Constable			$\frac{1}{3}$			1		1 $\frac{1}{3}$
E. Harding	5-	5-	3		3	1	3	20
G. Harding	1	1	5-					7
Henderson	3	3	$\frac{1}{3}$			1	5-	12 $\frac{1}{3}$
Ladd				1	1			2
McKinney					5-	1		6
Povsland						1		1
Rees				3				3
A. Stevens						1		1

Juniors.	100	440	High jump.	Broad jump.	Shot put.	Relay race.	Potato race.	Total.
G. Abbot							3	3
R. Abbot								0
Cooper	1			1		1		3
Graves.		5-	2	3		1	5-	16
Howe.								0
Hun.					3	1		4
Peabody								0
Pearce.	5-	1						6
J. Perry				5-		1		6
Platt			2				1	3
Simons						1		1
Storror	3				1	1		5-
D. Stevens		3	5-		5-			13



TUESDAY  
AUGUST 21  
B.29.29  
T.72  
W.S.W.  
LIGHT  
CLEAR

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman left early in the morning, while we were at breakfast.

THE eighth camping trip started in the morning, under the charge of Joe Colidge.

There was a very exciting base-ball game between the Come-at-a-bodies and the Side-hill Badgers. The score will follow on the next page.

A loud cry is raised by one of the ladies, who is sorting the wash nearby; she wishes it understood that THE GO-DEVIL has beaten the Bent and is going to beat all the rest of the of the boats and win the race.

Those who did not play ball made boats for the above lady to beat. AHEN!!

In the evening we had Stage-coach and for the first time in three years "Old Man's Soup". The old man was as funny as ever and some of the ingredients of the soup follow. Something red and fuzzy, bandages, blood, Peter, frogs'-eggs-green ones, bz-bumblebees, one and one-half pippins, pink ink, XX three fried june-bugs, some soccotash, two dings and a dong, X & two cauterized hair pins. Perhaps the funniest thing of the evening was Mr. Dick's "Oh! Maud!" but it was pressed pretty close by our discovery of the family secret that the thing which made Miss Julia's hair that funny collar was "Pink Ink."

Camping Trip  
Aug. 21<sup>st</sup>  
— " —

R. Abbot  
G. Abbot  
Peabody  
Lamb  
D. Stevens

J.R.C. III



..... vs. ....  
 At ..... when .....  
 .....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
(C)			4	F. Harding													3	2	0	
02			1	C.W													4	3	3	
103			2	E. Harding													3	2	1	
150			3	H.A.R.													4	0	2	
13			6	F.M.B.													4	1	2	
01			5	C.A.S													4	1	2	
00			7	Ladd													4	0	0	
00			8	Rees													4	0	0	
150			9	Dunnell													4	0	0	
27	15			Totals.....	3/3	0/3	3/6	2/8	1/9	0/9	0/9	0/9	/	/	/	34	9	10		



WEDNESDAY

AUGUST 22

B.29.7

T.74

W.S.W.

LIGHT

CLEAR

Just after breakfast we learned that there was to be an all-day expedition. The lunch committee went to work, and it was not until the basket was all packed that they learned that it was to be Sunday All-Day Stunts. This made it necessary to divide and repack the grub; and there was a further complication caused by the change of number from 19 to 23. But so now it all got packed, and we started in accordance with the lists given further on.

Just as we were getting off, the campers came in. We were rather surprised to see them, as they were not due till dinner-time; but they had had no watch, and had timed their return by the "Jolly Roger"; and we all know what the "Roger" is. They call themselves Camp Diminuting. (?)

The Corker and the Eben started out together determined to find and climb York Hill. We tried an entirely new stunt - that of going there from this pond. We did not go to the Mills but paddled down to the west shore about opposite the north end of Hoyt's and there had dinner. We then struck up over the hill back of us and took a road, which led us to Rome. From that populous city (?) we took the New Sharon road (the same which is followed to go to Hampshire Hill; but keeping X to the left at the cross-roads we came to our goal, which we climbed in a drizzle of rain. On the top is a tripod, which some of us climbed, from which a fine view ought to be seen on a clear day. The walk, which is very similar to the Hampshire

(Wednesday con.) Hillwalk, but a little longer is a very pleasant one and there are on the way there plenty of wells, apples, and blackberries.

The Fox went on a circumnavigating tour, beginning where X she left off the last sundry stunt afternoon. As we were rather late in starting, we had dinner in Parrot Bay, beyond Monkey XX Point. Before dinner the sisters of the party took a walk inland while the brethren took a swim. After dinner the Excelsior Stock Company retired to a lonely place and rehearsed their great drama, while the rest of us made buried cities.

The weather looked threatening when we started in the afternoon, but we pushed bravely on, past boat-houses, camps, wash-tubs, and automobiles. In the north-west bay we came upon the Corker and the Eben sitting side by side on the bank, and they looked so sweet that we left an apple in each of them, to show our feelings. By the time we got to Blueberry Hills some of us were feeling rather cramped so we landed and climbed the hill. As Percy was feeling rather sad Pony took his place as bow paddler and we came merrily along as far as Chute Island. We had supper on the main land in the lee of the island and Fenimore Hen-coop finished the pig-carcass by a primitive & graceful method. There was a head wind home but it made things so cool that every one was glad. We were the first crew to arrive and were greeted on the float by

J. S. Barlow

William Amory Gardner



(Wednesday con.) The Professor and his gang went up Meadow Brook to North Pond. They meant to climb Mt. Tom, but there was not time to get to the top, so they ~~were~~ turned around when they were about half way up. The fact is, it takes a good while to get up that old brook.

S. A. D. S.

Aug 22<sup>d</sup>

Caughcomgomock

C.P.B.  
Constable  
Ladd  
A.S.

Aboljockamegus

Henderson  
Dunnell  
Platt  
C.A.S.

I. beneger

H. Perry  
Hun  
Simons  
H.H.R.

Sly Fox

Pony (bass)  
Cooper Howe  
Pousland Graves  
Rees McKinney  
A. Stevens A.M.R.  
J. Perry (bass)  
T.M.B.

(WEDNESDAY, cont'd.)      There was very little time before Sing-song, and a lively amount of dressing and stage-managing had to be crowded into what time there was; but we began very nearly on time.

SING-SONG.

OVERTURE, "CHOPSTICKS."	L. E. R. 2, J. R., F. M. B.
SONG, "SAILING",	J. R.
SONG, "THE FRIAR OF ORDERS GRAY",	H. H. R.
STUNT, "THE KITCHEN WINDOW".	ANDREW, (his first appearance) and others.
CHORUSES, "JOHN PEEL", and "ROBIN HOOD".	
DUET, "I KNOW A BANK",	MRS. TERRY, H. H. R.
STUNT, "FOILED AGAIN."	THE EXCELSIOR STOCK COMPANY.
CAMP SONG.	

Andrew's stunt was a beauty. There was a fierceness about his attack on the various doughnut stealers that showed what painful experiences he must have had. And there was a certain appropriateness in Capt. John and Mr. P. Wiggins being the ones to get the doughnuts at last. Couldn't they give us a duet, "I know a jar wherein the doughnut grows"?

The Excelsior Stock Company, so widely advertised for the past week, more than fulfilled our wildest hopes. They brought their own scenery with them, and for the first time in the history of Merryweather an asbestos curtain hid the stage from the eager audience. The robber's den, and



(WEDNESDAY, cont'd.) . . . the great scarlet automobile, with its dashing speed, were touches of realism that we do not often see. As for the actors, they each deserve a special paragraph, and they shall have it, even if we are short of log paper and using someone's block.

Mr. Barton, as the kindly millionaire, was a model to all millionaires and fathers. His affectionate care of the lovely Zenobia showed that a kindly heart, as well as a tattered shirt, beat beneath that calm exterior. (You may say that a shirt doesn't beat, but I don't care.)

Zenobia! Shall we ever forget that flower of maiden loveliness? How her golden curls clung about her snowy brow! How graceful was every fold of her white dress! With what tender pathos she clung about her father's neck, as she bade him goodnight! Even the sternest heart in the vast assembly was moved.

Our other damsel, though she had little to say, gave us one intensely dramatic moment; when she flung down the cards and cried, "I fear that Stiletto's love has grown cold!" Poor child! Her fears were just.

Stiletto himself, brilliant in green stockings, was a sight to win the heart of any maiden. Who can wonder that Zenobia loved him, almost at first sight?

Mr. Sappy, a difficult part, was brilliantly rendered. His clothes, his perpetual cigarette, his lisp, are among the precious things in our memory.

(WEDNESDAY, cont'.) As for E.D.T.X.Y.Z.&.Pousland, he filled three parts with grace and ease; butler, bar-tender and chauffeur, all in one green coat. — Oh no! He only wore the coat in the first act. It made such an impression on our eyes that he was in a sort of green halo all the evening.

We give the programme below.

THE EXCELSIOR STOCK COMPANY  
IN  
THE GREAT DRAMA,  
"FOILED AGAIN!"

Mr. F. Million Bux	F. M. B.
Miss Zenobia Bux	E. P. Graves.
Mr. Charles Sappy	E. L. McKinney.
Signor Stiletto	H. M. Rees.
Signorita Spaghetti	J. J. Perry.
Butler	
Bar-tender	E. D. T. Pousland.
Chauffeur	

Mr. Harding came over today, and stayed for Sing-song. Most of us didn't find out till after he had gone that we shouldn't see him again, as he was going on the morning train, to our great regret.



THURSDAY,  
AUG. 23,  
B. 29.15,  
T. 75',  
S.W., LIGHT  
MISTY.

Still pretty hot and sticky, though a little

better than it has been.

The mist soon cleared,

but we had showers a good

part of the afternoon. But we anticipate.

Just after reading the following  
dear little boys went off on a camping  
trip. It seemed rather a risk to let them  
go without some larger person to take

care of them, but we could not spare Sam Peabody, and the  
they said they would not go beyond Hoyt Island, at the  
farthest, so we try not to worry.

Soon after the departure of the campers, just  
as the wash was being sorted, in walked

*Lawrence J. Henderson*

As so many were off, and the race is near, and  
yesterday was fairly strenuous, we had an orgy of boat-  
building and rigging. Among other craft, we noted a  
new boat built by the skipper of the Shark. We didn't  
catch her name, but she is also modelled on fish-lines.

The new tent got near enough up to sleep in,  
in spite of the rain, thanks to valiant carpenters.

In the evening we sang for a while round the piano, and  
then gamed quietly. At least, that is what we will call it.  
Some said that we made a noise, but we scorn their remarks.

## CAMPING TRIP

Aug 22<sup>d</sup>

E.H.  
G. Harding  
A. Stevens  
Henderson

H.H.R.

J.R.

Caughcomgomock  
Aboljockamegus

FRIDAY

Glorious northwest weather, making us all feel

AUGUST 24

B. 29.45

made over new and clean. A good day for our

T. 60

W. N. W.

Uncle Abe's birthday.

FRESH

CLEAR

As boat race and water sports are getting near

the afternoon was divided between boat-building and canoe practice for the juniors. As there was more or less north-westwind, the canoeists went around into the bay and practiced X there. There were three crews, under command of Radish, Tom Lamb, and Bob Platt. They they took the light canoes, as two of the big ones were out camping. Things went well except in Radish's canoe where a sudden shifting of the ballast, sent Capt. Radish overboard.

Just before canoe practice began, the Ram Island launch came down, with Mr. and Mrs. Joyce and Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson. We wish we could have measured Mr. Atkinson, as he stands 6 ft. 4 1/2. That would have made a new record on the door.

Camp Abraham came back just as the canoe practice was over. They had performed an exploit never attempted before; "Looping the Loop of the Seven Seas." The seven are Great Pond, Long Pond, Messalonskee, Ellis, McGraw, East Pond, and North Pond. They did all these ponds, in spite of furious head-winds and heavy rain. They had five carries, among them that from Messalonskee to Ellis, and the Itchfield Carry of glorious memory. When they broke camp, they left all their dunnage, duffle, campage, or wongin, which ever you prefer, at the



Salmon Lake House, to lighten the load, and thereby hangs a tale. Mr. Cook was to bring everything over in the evening, when he brought Nick Carter; but being such as he is, he didn't do it. Just what the Skipper said to him we do not know; but he made a second trip, and the missing blankets appeared, after their owners had waited sadly some time for them.

As may be inferred from the above, there was an arrival in the evening; that of

*Philip W. Carter*

And when we set the table for breakfast, there were forty-one places at the big table, and eight in the Consumers' League. Where did they all sleep? We really don't know.

"Their bones were scattered far and wide,

By mount and stream and sea."

We only hope that they did sleep.

But wait! We said before that it was our Uncle's birthday. There was a cake for him at supper, with his initials and eighteen candles. This is his fifth birthday at Merryweather, and glad we are to have had him for so many.

SATURDAY,  
AUGUST 25,

B. 29.46,  
T. 46'.

S.W. FRESH,  
CLEAR.

It is not always so easy to remember on  
Monday morning what happened on Saturday;

but there is one arrival that we are not

going to forget. People had been saying for some time "Isn't  
Bill coming?" And this morning he came, as his name shows.

*Bill Ladd*

The afternoon was given to scouting, and the score  
will come later, on its own page. There were no runs made,  
but the number of shots was pretty large in every game.  
The thirs game was declared a tie, owing to a misunder-  
standing about one of the rules.

There was also something wrong about the "All in" at  
the end of third game, for two of the players did not hear  
it at all, and went on playing by themselves, after the  
rest of the company had sat down to supper. This has happened  
before; *experto crede*.

Just before the close of the third game, Mr. and Mr.  
Sweeney appeared, to the great pleasure of all. They had  
sent Arthur a telegram that they were coming, but as the  
telegram arrived with the mail, nearly half an hour after  
they did, it was not very much good. Telegrams are funny  
things sometimes.

The evening was filled by charades, which you will  
find on the next page but one.



I Algonquins		II Iroquois	
Killed	Trans	Killed	Trans
J. T.	X	F. M. B.	X
H. H. T.	X	G. W.	X
J. R. C.	X	C. C. R.	X
W. F. L.	X	A. S.	X
W. A. G.	X	E. H.	X
A. Stevens	X	H. Perry	X
G. Harding	X	C. A. S.	X
Kadd	X	J. S. B.	X
Pouland	X	P. W. C.	X
Chapman	X	Dunhill	X
Hees	X	McKinney	X
Pearce	X	<del>McKinney</del>	X
Simons	X	T. Abbot	X
Howe	X	Henderson	X
Platt	X	Cooper	X
Hun	X	G. Abbot	X
Constable	X	Storror	X
Peabody	X	J. Perry	X
C. Stevens	X	Graves	X
Kam's	X	Kunhardt	X
11	5	D. Stevens	X
9	13	J. H.	X
12	12		

1. Killed one of his own side

2. Suicide

3. Disallowed by Umpire, making the game tie



(Saturday, cont'.)

CHARADES.

BORGIA. This is a historic charade, but new to camp. In the first syllable, Mr. Sappy, of the XLCR Co., delighted a large group with his flow of conversation. (Victor's yawn in the background was really monumental.) The second was Morgiana (Jelly) and the forty thieves. No wonder the oil gives out, if people will use it to kill robbers with. The whole word was the best thing we have had this year; a little domestic scene in the life of Lucretia Borgia and her brother Caesar. She "laid them out in windrows"; and the sad thing was that "the old gentleman" died on his face instead of on his back, so he couldn't see what followed. One fine touch was Caesar's gentle remark, "Cousin John", as he cleaned his dagger on his handkerchief. Truly they were a sweet pair, and deserved all they got.

PARADE. The first syllable was given to us in two ways, both of which were good. Mr. Gardiner danced a "pas seul" in a manner to thrill the hearts of all beholders; and then he appeared as a stern parent, and sent his infant family to bed with a stick. The second syllable threw a painful light on the character and occupations of Professor Shaw. We had always thought him so respectable; and here he was selling rum to a very shady-looking crowd, and finally run in by the police. The whole word was a superb procession, under command of Bobby, as drum-major, with Abe and Nick as the band.



( SATURDAY, cont'd. )

ALTERATIONS. This sounds like a long one, but we took our syllables in groups of two. First came "altar", with a hunted murderer (J.R.C.) seeking shelter at the altar of Diana, and protected by the priestess from his pursuers. The last two were represented by the packing up for all day sundry stunts, when the beef was tough, and certain persons had stolen all the doughnuts. The whole word was given by a learned professor (F.M.B) who could change people's figures, features, or complexions. J. Perry grew into Mr. Wiggins, Pony turned into twins, and many other surprising things happened.

I told you it was hard to remember things from Saturday to Monday. Mr. and Mr. Terry left us by the morning train, and Miss Betty went in town for the day, returning at nine o'clock.

SUNDAY,  
AUGUST 26,  
B.29.48,  
T.63',  
W.S.W.,  
LIGHT,  
CLEAR.

Perhaps this company isn't glad to have  
its own type-writer back again. We return the other  
to its owner with many thanks.

The weather report calls the wind light,  
and so it was early in the morning. But by dinner-time it  
was blowing hard, and forty-seven people in boats, in such a  
sea, was voted distinctly unsuitable. So there was a good  
walk over towards Ellis Pond, and the picnic was in our  
own pines again. We took a different place this time; a  
little way in from the shore, so that we hardly got a breath  
of wind. And we built a lovely fire, and sat round it after  
supper, while the quartette (H. H. R., J. R., F. M. B., J. S. B.) sang  
many pleasant things, serious and otherwise. There were three  
"Songs of the Liz", which were received with great applause.

Then we came home through the woods, and had hymns and  
a story, "and so to bed".

#### LIZ SONG NO. I.

I've been climbing up the Liz Tree  
All the live-long day.

I've been climbing up the Liz Tree  
To its very topmost spray.

Don't you hear A. Sweeney calling,  
Through the megaphone?

All my lovely little panties  
Skyward now are gone.



(SUNDAY, cont'.)

MIZ SONG NO. 2.

Round the camp there comes a-ringing

The Brothers' mournful song,

While Joe and Arthur are a-singing,

Happy as the day is long.

Where the boat-house door is banging,

Right beside the slip,

Dere our bathing-suits are hanging;

Dere dey sadly flap and drip.

All round de boat-house

Hear dat mournful sound;

All our bathing-suits are hanging,

Half a mile above the ground.

MIZ SONG NO. 3.

Oh that little old grey shirt!

That little old grey shirt!

That little old grey shirt that Johnny wore.

In the piazza Miz it lies,

And to judge it by its size,

You'd say that Johnny ne'er could wear it more.

(It is a tight fit for Joe now.)

MONDAY,  
AUGUST 27,  
THEY  
DON'T  
HAVE  
WEATHER  
ON  
MONDAY,  
IN  
PATAGONIA.

Owing to the imminence of the boat race,  
only the most necessary squads were on  
duty this morning. Lamps were done, and things were  
swept, and a small and select jam squad  
made blackberry jam, but the rest of us

fitted sails, trimmed spars, and spread glue, paper,  
paste, thread, and shavings, through the premises.

It was with great difficulty that people could be  
persuaded to tear themselves away from their boats  
long to snatch a hasty mouthful of food.

The afternoon was taken up by the canoe races, and we  
are going to put them on the next page, so that they  
can be arranged better. There was a good deal of wind,  
and more than a good deal of rain, but the whole schedule  
was run off.

Just before supper, after rain and races were both  
over, arrived

*Amy Richards*  
*Anth Richards*

In the evening, as it was raining again, there  
Digestion Club, and "The Rose and the Ring" was brought  
to a happy end. Then we had a rousing half-past eight  
"Foston", followed by the "Lunatic".

Dr. Chug left us on the night train.

We finished "Westward Ho" at afternoon reading.



CANOE RACES, AUGUST 27.

SENIOR SINGLES (standing.

1st.Heat.

- 1 E.H.( Squannacook) 3.42 2/5.
- 3 Henderson( Pink)
- 2 A.S.( Hecuba)

2nd.Heat.

- 1 J.R.C.III.( Squannacook) 3.43 2/5.
- 2 A.Stevens( Hecuba)
- 3 G.Harding( Pink)

Finals.

- 1 E.H.( Squannacook) 3.24 3/5
- 2 J.R.C.III( Hecuba.

JUNIOR PAIRS.

- 1 Hun  
R.Abbot( Hecuba)
- 2 Platt  
Simons( Squannacook)
- 3 Cooper  
Lamb( Pink)

JUNIOR FOUR-PADDLES.

- 1 Simons  
Dunnell  
Cooper  
Platt( Hecuba) 3.27.
- 2 Storrow  
Peabody  
Hun  
R.Abbot( Squannacook)
- Pousland  
G.Abbot  
Howe  
Lamb( Pink) capsized.

CANOE RACES.(cont'.)

SENIOR DOUBLES (Standing)

1st.Heat.

1 Graves

A.Stevens( Pink)

2 Constable

E.H.( Hecuba)

3 Rees

Ladd( Squannacook) *capsized*

2nd.Heat.

1 Pousland

G.Harding( Pink)

McKinney

Henderson( Squannacook) *capsized.*

D.Stevens

Chapman( Hecuba) *capsized.*

Finals.

1 Graves

A.Stevens( Pink) 3.33 1/5.

2 Pousland

G.Harding( Hecuba)

SENIOR FOUR-PADDLES.

1 Ladd

McKinney

Graves

E.H.( Eben) 5.58.

2 Chapman

Pousland

D.Stevens

A.Stevens( Abol.)

3 G.Harding

Rees

Constable

Henderson( Corker)



## CANOE RACES( cont'. )

( The editor, alas, did not see them, as she had to go to the station. The account which follows is made up from various sources. )

In the trial heats for the Senior Singles, E. Harding won, with Sweeney a close second; Coolidge won the second heat by a good margin.

The Junior Doubles was a close thing, the Hecuba winning by superior steering. The Squannacook was fast, but erratic. The Pink was rather outclassed.

The final heat in the Senior Singles was close and exciting. E. Harding won out, in spite of a slow start, in 3.24  $\frac{3}{5}$ , the best time made in the whole afternoon.

The Hecuba won the Junior Four-paddle easily. There was no third place, as the crew of the Pink, all fell out at an early stage of the proceedings.

In the first heat of the Senior Doubles, the Pink won. The Squannacook lost her bow paddler, and finally her captain.

The second heat was an easy one for the Pink, as both her competitors went over. In fact the bow paddler of the Squannacook went out three times.

The final heat went to the Pink, in a good straight-away race.

The Senior Four-paddle was a longer race than any of the others; twice round Pickerel Rock, instead of once. The Eben,

### CANOE RACES(cont'.)

though the heaviest canoe of the three, won by two lengths, and the Abol had second place by about the same margin. The Corker was fast, but erratic.

The large number of capsizes was owing largely to the rough water. There was a strong wind blowing, and the waves were running pretty high. As the wind was southerly, there was no way of avoiding it, as we have sometimes done in a northwester.

We regret that we cannot give the time of all the events, but there was some difficulty about the watch, owing to the prevailing excitement.



TUESDAY  
AUGUST 28

B.29.27

T.68

W.H.W.

FRESH

CLEAR

Squad work was cut down as much as ~~XXXXXX~~

possible again, and afternoon reading was

omitted so we really did a good deal on boats.

And then the wind, which had been quite strong

early in the morning, flattened out into dead calm, so

the race had to be postponed.

That being the case, we had a base-ball game, between the Gargoyles and the Griffins. We started rather late but by moving supper on a little we were able to have seven innings.

The game was very uneven at times as no one had been practicing lately. The Griffins shut out the Gargoyles in the first inning, but in the third the Gargoyle s made six runs; This lead they increased in the fourth, sixth, and seventh innings so that for some time the score was very one-sided. But the Griffins, by a splendid rally in the seventh, made six runs, and came within <sup>two</sup> of tying the score.

While the game was going on there was a lively game of scrub at the other end of the hundred yards. We haven't the particulars, but it sounded exciting.

The first part of the evening until half-past-eight was taken up in plans and rehearsals for Saturday night. It looks as if we were going to have some first-rate stunts.

There were half past nine boats as the moon was very beautiful.

There was a good deal of sleeping out on point, piazza and float.



Yankees vs. Griffins  
At Saginaw Field when August 28, 1906

Pitching																					
P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	7 8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.	
1	1		5	C. A. J.													4	1	1		
0	4		6	F. J. P.													5	1	3		
1	4		1	C. W.													5	2	1		
1	0		2	E. H.													4	2	2		
7	1		3	H. J. S.													3	1	0		
0	0		8	F. J. P.													4	1	1		
1	0		4	Carter													3	2	0		
0	2		7	D. S. J.													4	1	2		
	2		9	P. J. J.													4	1	1		
2	1			Totals.....	2/2	1/3	3/3	0/3	2/5	1/6	6/12					36	12	11			

Game began h.....m..... Ended.....h.....m..... Time.....h.....m..... Umpire.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S. B.	S.H.
1	0		8	F. Abbott												5	0	0		
2	3		6	A. S.												3	3	0		
1	1		5	H. Stevens												5	2	2		
1	0		3	C. C. K.												5	2	3		
4	2		2	W. F. L.												4	3	0		
2	1		4	J. S. P.												5	3	2		
0	2		1	J. R.												3	1	2		
0	0		9	G. Harding												5	0	0		
0	0		7	Simmons												4	0	0		
2	1			Totals.....	0/0	1/1	6/7	1/8	0/8	4/12	2/14					39	14	9		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... F. H., J. S. B.  
Three Base Hits..... F. M. B. Home Runs.....  
First on Balls—off..... J. R. 3 ; off..... C. W. 5 Struck out—by..... J. R. 3 ; by..... C. W. 8  
Left on Bases..... Double Plays..... A. S., C. C. K.  
Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher..... G. Harding (2)



WEDNESDAY

AUGUST 29

B.29.49

T.60

W.N.W.

LIGHT

CLEAR

Miss Amy and Miss Ruth Richards left

camp by the morning train.

The morning was so calm that some of us ~~X~~

were afraid the race would have to be called ~~off~~  
off again. But the Skipper said there would ~~XXXX~~ be a south ~~XXX~~  
wind, and by dinner-time there was one.

There were ~~XX~~ 53 entries, some of them made at the last minute, but accidents to the Loon and the Lady Grey made the number 51. Of these, six were not eligible for the cup; either because their owners were not regular members of the camp, or because they were not sailed by their original owners. There were eight preliminary heats, which we summarize briefly. 1st heat The Kid first, by a long lead. A sharp contest for second place between the Phillibine and the Walloping Window Blind, in which the former won out.

2nd heat The old favorite, the Skidiyki, won, with the 241 a close second and the Pioneer a good third. A sudden change in the wind made the boats turn a right angle.

3rd heat Owing to the freshening of the wind, all the boats ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ except the Rising Sun capsized. The Sun therefore had first place.

4th heat The Shark, the smallest boat entered, made first place, with the Pooh-Bah second. There were several capsizes.

5th heat A great race between the Ding and the Cochichewick, before a rapidly freshening wind. The Ding won by a good lead.

(Wednesday con.) 6th heat A repetition of the third, with~~X~~  
the Goatee the sole survivor.

7th heat For some time it was reported that the Sunny Jim was  
the only one that had lived through it, but ~~this~~ was a mistake.  
The Miz came in second.

8th heat The Josephine won, with the Curious One a good second.  
The latter's method of sailing justified her name.

The fourteen boats which had qualified now raced in two  
heats, four to be picked from each heat.

Heat A. A fierce contest, in which the Shark and the Pioneer  
crossed the line so close that they were tied for first.  
This made five place winners, the others being the Kid, the 241,  
and the Pooh-Bah.

Heat B. Only three crossed the line, owing to the Goatee's  
deliberately fowling the Ding and holding her down until her sail  
became soaked and went to ribbons. The Goatee then cleared herself  
from the wreck, in time to beat the Cachichewick. The Josephine  
came in third, but no others crossed the line.

Eight boats now raced for the cup in a lively breeze. The  
contest was a close one, and the excitement was great. The ~~following~~  
following is the order in which they crossed.

- 1 Pioneer
- 2 Shark
- 3 Goatee
- 4 Kid



(Wednesday con.)

5 Rising Sun  
6 241  
7 Cochichewick  
8 Josephine

The winning boat is a conservative model

belonging to the skimming dish type. The Log extends ~~XXX~~

its congratulations to her designer, Percy Howe.

Name.	Owner.	Name.	Owner.	Previous Owner.
Kid	A. Stevens.	Cochichewick.	A. S.	
* Cake Box	F. M. B.	Pow.	Powland.	* Dr. Harrington
Walloping Window Blind	Graves.	Ding.	E. Harding.	* H. R.
Phillipine		Cum at a body. II.	J. Perry.	
Rex	Pearce.	Boojum.	McKinney.	
Unoges	Lamb.	Spondulix.	Rees.	
241.	F. M. B.	Capt. Kidd	G. Harding	
Skiddyiki.	W. F. L. jr.	Gargoyle	J. R. C. III.	
5-8*	Peabody.	Goatee	A. Stevens.	* Putnam.
Bald Eagle.	Dunnell.	Chargogagog-	McKinney.	
Wash Tub.	Hun.	manchogagog-		
Pioneer.	Howe.	choubuna-		
		gungamug.		
		Limit.	A. M. R.	
		Rice Pudding	H. H. R.	
Goat.	A. Stevens.	Bent Pin.	C. A. S.	
Pat*	E. Harding.	Santa Cat.	Chapman	* H. B. B.
23.	Cooper.	Miz.	H. T. E. Perry.	
Skidoo.	C. Stevens.	Mary Ann.	Ladd.	
Rising Sun.	Constable.	Pony Express.	Kunhardt.	
Horn Pout.	Platt	Sunny Jim.	Simons.	
Pooh Bah.	A. S.	Go-Devil	J. W. S.	
Go Go.	W. A. G.	Pippin	C. W.	
Ponderosa.	J. R.	Josephine	Simons.	
Shark.	C. W.	It	Storrow.	
Middlesex Mermaid	D. Stevens.	1 1/2 Pippins	A. S.	
Perjammerschooner	Simons.	Jelly-cum-flop	H. T. E. Perry.	
		Curious One	L. E. R. 2.	

(Wednesday con.) In the evening

SING-SONG.

Overture Cockadoodle Duet	F.M.B., J.R.
Song "Odd Fellow's Hall"	F.M.B.
Song "The Irish Christening"	Mrs. Richards
Songs "Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son" "There's Music in the Air"	Merryweather Quartet (F.M.B., J.S.B., J.R., H.H.R.)

Choruses

"Gaudeamus", "Drink, Puppy, Drink"

Piano Duet "The Little Cap <sup>o</sup> al"	A.M.R., A.S.
Stunt	Lucky Island Campers
Stunt "The Sweet Bye-and-bye"	J.R., H.H.R.
Stunt "Lord Ullin's Daughter."	H.H.R., A.M.R., W.A.G., 111.

Choruses

"October", "Forty Years On", "Camp Song"

-----

Words to J.R.'s and H.H.R.'s stunt

There's a dear little black little boat

The handsomest craft in the fleet

She looks very well by the float,

And her figure is perfectly sweet.

Cho (bis.) In the sweet bye and bye

Let us row to some far distant shore.

(XXXXXXXXXX)



( Wednesday, cont'd. )

So we row in our neat little ship,

And she rows like a flat-bottomed dredge.

Oh how she can wobble and tip;

And the water comes over the edge.

Cho.(bis.) In the Sweet Bye and Bye

Twill be long ere we get to the shore.

OH the Rangeleys are far out of sight,

And the Fox is a vanishing spot.

And the shadows are sinking tonight,

And the sea coming up quite a lot.

Cho.(bis) In the Sweet Bye and Bye

We shall never never get to the shore.

Now the oars are all pulling out,

And our shoulders they ache like the deuce.

She pulls like a fifteen-pound trout;

My dear brother      Dick,  
   what's the use? (spoken)  
   John,

Cho.(bis) Darn the Sweet Bye and Bye!

Let us swim to the far distant shore.

And they swam, right out of the window. Altogether one  
of the best stunts we have ever had.

Half-past nine Boston, for the first time in nearly a  
fortnight. So many evenings have been hot that we hadn't the  
energy.

THURSDAY  
AUGUST 30

B.29.25  
T.65

W.S.W.  
LIGHT  
CLOUDY

Things did not look very promising for the Little Pond trip, and the Skip<sup>p</sup>er started to call it off; but the fog blew away before a strong south wind, and we packed up our baskets and started.

Meadow Brook is the for the most part in very good condition this year. The work done by the sappers and miners last year shows; and though there are plenty of new obstacles we didn't really get hung up at all. The Skipper allowed two hours for the stream, but we did it in an hour and a half.

The two divisions met on the shore of Little Pond, and had dinner at a new place, as the old one was occupied by dead fish. The feature of the dinner was nine large huckleberry pies. There had been a good deal of discussion as to how we were to tackle the pies, but we settled it by dividing into pie squads, four to a pie, and eating them out of their own plates with spoons. This scheme worked perfectly.

On the return trip the crews were reversed almost entirely as will be seen by the lists. There was a lively head wind on the way home, but we made fairly good time in spite of it.

When we got home, we found Bob Platt's father and brother, who had come up to surprise him. They stayed to supper, but had to leave very soon after unfortunately.

The evening was taken up with half-past-eight Boston, rehearsals, and "The Lunatic".



Little Pond

Picnic - Aug 20<sup>th</sup>

Up

Meadow Brookers

<u>Eben</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Abol</u>
H. Perry	A.M.R.	Rees
Cooper	Hun	Platt
W.A.G.	C. Stevens	J.W.S
H.H.R.	H.R.	C.K.S
<u>Squannic</u>	<u>Pink</u>	<u>Heenub</u>
Platt	Lamb	A. Stevens
S.D.	C.C.K.	S.D.

W.W. Carriers

<u>McKinney</u>	<u>Yanner</u>	<u>Identical</u>
Henderson	Graves	Reedland
T. Perry	J.P.C.M.	A. Stevens
	Therby	Reedland

Sly Fox

Howe	G. Abbot
Rees	Simp/Ar
Dunnell	R. Abbot
Chapman	Constable
	S.D.

Little Pond

Picnic - Aug 21<sup>st</sup>

Down

Meadow Brookers

<u>Eben</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Abol</u>
McKinney	Henderson	Chapman
Simons	R. Abbot	Rees
Peabody	W.A.G.	Kunhardt
T.M.B.	H.R.	C.A.S.
<u>Squannic</u>	<u>Pink</u>	<u>Heenub</u>
Pousland	Constable	Graves
A. Stevens	T.R.C.M.	W.F.L.

W.W. Carriers

<u>Willow</u>	<u>Yanner</u>	<u>Identical</u>
Lamb	Platt	H. Perry
C.C.K.	A.S.	Carley
J. Perry	J.W.S	C. Stevens

Sly Fox

Cooper	G. Abbot
Howe	Dunnell
Hun	D. Stevens
A.M.R.	Rees
	H.H.R.

Little Pond - Aug. 30

Up.

To Meadows Brook	39 <sup>m</sup>
Through " "	1 <sup>h</sup> - 30 <sup>m</sup>
To Little Pd. Beach	- 26 <sup>m</sup>
	<hr/>
	2 <sup>h</sup> - 35 <sup>m</sup>

Down

To Meadows Brook	- 23 <sup>m</sup>
Through " "	1 - 16 <sup>m</sup>
To Camp	- 54 <sup>m</sup>
	<hr/>
	2 <sup>h</sup> - 33 <sup>m</sup>

Strong S. wind and strong current  
in brook.



Mary Chapman

207 453 2768 266 Lovell  
Rd

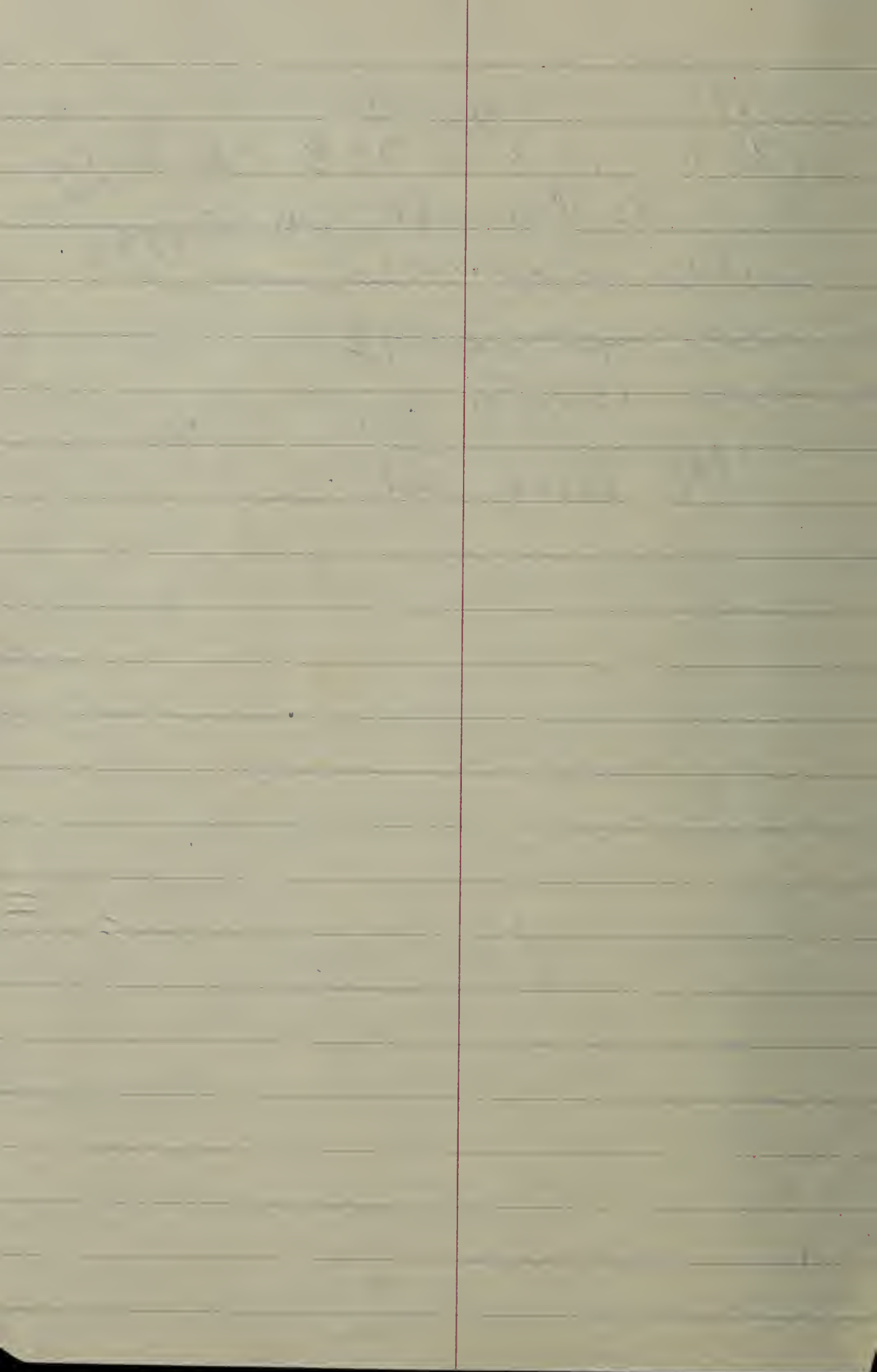
N. Fairfield Me. 04937.

Alice Chapman

207 453 6692

Benton Me 04901

114 Unity Rd.





FRIDAY      Preparations for the fancy ball are getting lively.  
AUGUST 31  
ALAS!      All sorts of strange things are being sewn, cut,  
THE WEATHER  
GOT LOST    nailed, glued, and pasted, in the infirmary, the boat-  
house, the tents, and the woods.

In the morning, Mr. Dick took a crew to the Mills consist-  
ing of himself, Chug, Abe, and Pyke to get their hair cut and  
and tend to other important business. They took the Corker,  
and made the trip back in 33 minutes, which is the four-  
paddle record.

The afternoon was taken up by base-ball, between the  
Gargoyles and the Griffins again. At the end of the third  
inning the score stood 11-1 in favor of the Griffins, but after  
that the Gargoyles picked up and things got livelier. The score  
was tied three times and the Gargoyles won in the ninth  
inning, 17-16.

This game ends the base-ball season of 1906. In spite  
of our losing the Pine Island Game, it has been one of the  
best seasons we have ever had. The games have been very lively,  
and the spirit has been first rate.

After supper there were rehearsals as usual and wonderful  
moonlight games on the hill.

The half-past-niners had a lively round of Progressive  
Ping-Pong and then finished "The Lunatic".



S. H. vs. G. G. AT Soldiers Field DATE, Aug 31, 1906

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A
C. H. B.	2	0		0		0	0	0		0			5	2	1							1	0
A. S.	6	0		0		0	0	0		0			5	4	1							2	2
A. Stevens	1	0			0	0	0	0		0			6	1	1							2	1
C. C. K.	2	0			0	0	0	0		0			6	2	3							8	0
W. F. L.	2	0			0	0	0	0		0			5	4	3							7	1
J. S. B.	4	0	0		0	0	0	0		0			4	2	2							3	2
J. P.	1	0	0		0	0	0	0		0			5	1	1							3	3
P. Harding	9	0	0		0	0	0	0		0			4	1	2							0	0
Quinn	7	0		0		0	0	0		0			5	1	1							0	0
Total		0	6	1	0	1	3	4	5	9	2	11	4	15	1	16	1	17					

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS J. P. 2 C. W. 4 TWO-BASE HITS A. S. J. P. J. S. B. THREE-BASE HITS HOME RUNS DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT PASSED BALLS WILD PITCHES UMPIRE SCORER TIME OF GAME

Griffith vs. G. G. AT Soldiers Field DATE, Aug 31, 1906

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A
C. A. S.	5	0		0		0	0	0		0			6	2	3							2	0
J. M. B.	6	0		0		0	0	0		0			5	4	2							3	3
C. W.	1	0			0	0	0	0		0			6	3	2							1	5
E. N.	2	0			0	0	0	0		0			4	2	3							6	0
Carter	4	0			0	0	0	0		0			5	1	1							2	1
Henderson	3	0			0	0	0	0		0			5	2	1							8	0
Graves	8	0		0		0	0	0		0			5	0	0							0	1
D. S.	7	0		0		0	0	0		0			5	0	0							0	0
P. J.	9	0		0		0	0	0		0			5	1	0							0	0
Total		3	3	0	3	8	11	0	11	1	12	0	12	0	12	4	16	0	16				

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS J. P. 2 C. W. 4 TWO-BASE HITS C. A. S. THREE-BASE HITS E. M. B. HOME RUNS DOUBLE PLAYS HIT BY PITCHED BALL STRUCK OUT J. P. 2 C. W. 7 PASSED BALLS WILD PITCHES UMPIRE SCORER TIME OF GAME



SOUTH		Monday	NORTH	
1. Pearce			1. Platt	Hon Men
2. J. Perry			2. D. Stevens	Simons
3. G. Harding			3. Rees	
		Tuesday		
1. R. Abbot			1. Platt	Hon. Men.
2. G. Harding			2. D. Stevens.	Simons
3. Ladd			3. Rees & A. Stevens	
		Wednesday		
1. J. Perry			1. Platt	Hon. Men.
2. G. Harding			2. Rees	Simons
3. Cooper			3. D. Stevens	
		Thursday		
1. G. Harding			1. Platt	
2. Howe			2. Simons	
3. Abbot			3. D. Stevens	
		Friday		
1. Cooper			1. Platt	Hon Men
2. G. Harding			2. Simons	Pousland
3. Howe			3. D. Stevens & Rees	
		Saturday		
1. J. Perry & G. Harding			1. Platt	Hon. Men
2. Pearce			2. Simons	Rees.
3. Cooper			3. Constable & D. Stevens	
1 <sup>st</sup> Prize - Platt				
2 <sup>d</sup> Prize - G. Harding				
3 <sup>d</sup> Prize - D. Stevens				
Hon. Men. Simons, J. Perry,				

Pitching. (see next page)

Games. S. O. B. B.

C. W. 7 51 28

J. R. 11 72 26

— BATTING AVERAGES —  
— 1906 —

SENIORS	A.B.	HITS.	AVE.	1b.	3b.	4b.	TOT. AVE.	A.	P. O.	RUNS.	GAMES
F. M. B.	38	17	.447	5	2	0	.684	24	61	17	10
E. HARDING.	36	15	.411	3	1	0	.555	10	73	11	9
G. HARDING.	41	16	.390	2	0	0	.439	2	12	17	10
C. C. K.	48	19	.390	5	0	1	.551	7	58	17	10
A. S.	42	14	.333	0	0	0	.333	13	38	18	10
C. W.	45	15	.333	0	0	0	.333	41	13	12	11
A. STEVENS.	38	12	.315	2	0	0	.368	9	14	9	8
J. R.	43	13	.302	2	0	0	.341	48	7	9	11
H. H. R.	25	7	.288	1	1	0	.400	1	24	4	6
J. R. C. III.	21	5	.233	0	0	0	.233	6	5	7	6
R. HENDERSON.	41	6	.146	1	0	0	.151	4	90	9	11
JUNIORS											
STORROW	11	5	.454	0	0	0	.454	0	1	4	3
REES	18	6	.333	0	0	0	.333	0	3	5	4
PLATT	41	13	.317	1	0	0	.341	1	3	11	9
D. STEVENS.	16	5	.312	0	0	0	.312	3	6	3	4
LADD	23	7	.304	2	0	0	.391	3	12	5	7
SIMONS	47	11	.234	0	0	0	.234	3	9	12	11
GRAVES.	39	9	.228	0	0	0	.228	15	12	7	10
R. ABBOTT	20	4	.200	0	0	0	.200	0	19	7	6
McKINNEY	10	2	.200	0	0	0	.200	0	0	4	4
POUSLAND	15	2	.133	0	0	0	.133	0	0	2	4
HUN	9	1	.111	0	0	0	.111	0	1	0	3
G. ABBOTT	42.	8	.108	0	0	0	.108	15	9	7	9



SATURDAY

~~XXXXXX~~

SEPTEMBER 1

B.29.33

T.59

W.N.W.

Three sad departures this morning; Nick

Carter, Bill Ladd, and Mr. Gardner. We wish

people didn't have to go away.

VERY STRONG

CLEAR

As for the preparations for the party

they went merrily on and by evening we were pretty nearly ready.

#### THE FANCY DRESS BALL.

Well, it was, --yes, it certainly was the most wonderful yet! "I say this every year?" So I do. And the best of it is, it is always true. But indeed and truly, we shall have to work hard to go beyond this year's ball.

I will not go into the preparations this time; we worked like beavers, we rehearsed like maniacs. We had extra time given to us, any amount of it; and yet it was quarter before nine when the march struck up, and in from the South Dormitory came marching the Procession.

Such a procession! Jews, Turks, infidels, and heretics; Parthians and Medes and Elamites, Cretes and Arabians, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia. They blazed with imperial scarlet, they glittered with gold (paper), they fluttered with wings, they shimmered through filmy gauze (mosquito-netting). They were indeed a wonderful sight, as they filed in and marched joyously round the room, (which was a perfect bower of green, hemlock and pine). Outside the great northerly gale was roaring and bellowing, and it was so cold that we had to keep

( SATURDAY, cont'd. )      the doors shut the entire evening, but nobody cared; nobody knew; there was too much else to think about.

Here is the list of characters; the groups first, then the single figures.

Arthur Sweeney.	Powhatan.
Tom Lamb.	
Persimmons.	Indian warriors.
J.F. Cooper.	
E. Pousland.	
Caroline Stevens.	Pocanontas.
J.J. Storrow.	Capt. John Smith.

---

C.A. Shaw.	Gorging Jimmy
F.C. Ladd	Guzzling Jack
Bob Platt	Little Billee.
E.L. McKinney	Admiral Lord Nelson, K.C.B.

---

The Tragedy of J. Caesar, Esq.	
Julius Caesar	E. Harding.
Brutus	R.G. Henderson.
Cassius	J. Richards.

---

Scene from "A Midsummer Night's Dream".	
Titania	H.T.E. Perry.
Bottom	F.M. Barton.
Peasblossom	Harriot Kunhardt.
Cobweb	G. Abbot.
Moth	J. Perry.
Mustard-seed	S.E. Peabody, jr.

---

The Shaving of Shagpat.	
Shagpat	Victor Chapman, Billy Dunnell.
Shibli Bagarag, the Barber	J.R. Coolidge III.
Noorna bin Noorka	L.E.R. II.
Abarak	Henry Hand Hun.

---

The Loving Ballad of Lord Bateman.	
Lord Bateman (a noble lord)	C. Wiggins.
Sophia (a Turkish maiden)	R.R.
The Young Bride	E. Graves.
The Young Bride's Mother	A.M.R.
The Proud Young Porter	G. Harding.
Turks (very ferocious)	A. Stevens, J.P. Constable.

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( SATURDAY, cont'd. )

Dr. Kimball	A Continental gentleman.
Maynard Rees	" "
Percival Howe	" "
R. Abbot	A Cowboy
Dale Stevens	A Dude.
Mauran Pearce	A lovely Maiden(very)
J. S. Barstow	Colin Hiccup Grunt, a Highlander.
H. H. R.	A Tuxedo Dandy, anf--good gracious!
A. M. R.	Meg Merrilies.
J. W. S.	An Automobile Lady.

As will be seen from the above list, the evening was mostly devoted to "stunts", dramatic, even melodramatic in their nature. The first scene presented was entitled "Sons of the Forest; or, the Pioneer and the Princess. Arthur--I mean Powhatan--, and his attendant warriors, squatted in a circle on the floor, smoked the pipe of peace, and conversed rapidly for some time in the dialect of their tribe. Their words were eloquent, but I am unable to give the substance of them. "Wogglety wagglety chakka chakka punksky", --I caught a few scattered pearls like this, but no more. Presently, to them enters Capt. John Smith, periwig, cocked hat, and all. He speaks words of peace, but they refuse to listen to him. Scowling and shouting the war-cry, they seize and bind him. Another moment and he is laid on the ground, his head upon the fatal block. The axe gleams high in air, --but does not fall! In rushes Pocahontas, and flings herself between the captive and his impending doom. "Spare his life!" she cries. "I love him!"

Deeply moved, the chief throws down his hatchet and clasp his daughter to his bosom; all the savages weep freely, to'

( SATURDAY, cont'. )      express their sympathy; the captive is unbound, and Powhatan, regardless of history, gives the couple his blessing. Tableau--the scene is over, and amid shouts of applause, the noble red men retire, and give place to the next group of actors.

These were three jolly sailors, in full nautical rig, from pig-tail to toe; and they acted with great spirit Thackeray's ballad of "Little Billee", while I recited it. Frightful was the gluttony of Guzzling Jack and Gorging Jimmy; Piteous the sorrow of Little Billee, on finding that he was going to be eaten because he was young and tender.

Then came his prayer, "Oh! let me say my catechism,  
That my poor mammy taught to me!"

And the savage reply;

"Make haste, make haste," said Gorging  
Jimmy,

While Jack hauled out his snickersnee.

Then the climb to the main-top-gallant-mast, where down he fell on bended knee; "and then, when he scarce had got to the twelfth commandment", the triumphant outcry

"There's land I see.

There's Jerusalem and Madagascar,

And North and South Amerikee;

There's the British fleet a-riding at anchor,

And Admiral Lord Nelson, K.C.B."

At these words, in came the Adminal, most gorgeous to behold; and he hanged fat Jack and flogged Jimmee, and made Little Bill the captain of a seventy-three, all in the most dignified manner possible; and so ended that scene.

Next--it should be said that Mr. Dick, who was very much



(SATURDAY, cont'd) in evidence at first, swaggering about as a gentleman who had been visiting at Tuxedo, had somehow disappeared soon after the march. Now as we were chatting in the interval between scenes, there was a sudden stir at the back window; someone looked over at me with a rather scared face, and said "There is a man here---" and then the man entered. A darkey tramp, and such a tramp! The clothes that hung about him were hardly whole enough to keep the holes apart. His hair came straggling through the ragged brim of his hat; his shoes had never been mates, but there was little left of either of them; a battered old pipe was in his mouth; his whole was sinister and alarming. Slowly he shuffled forward, and muttered a request for food. "We don't give food to beggars," said I. "If you want supper, my man, you must earn it. Sing us a song."

The "object" glowered at me morosely, and finally mumbled something about a guitar. It was handed to him; he sat down on the edge of a table, drew his rags about him, and--- and, somehow, we knew the voice that trolled out song after song. Dick could shave off his moustache, (alas!) black himself up, make a scarecrow of himself, but he could not black his voice, and shouts of laughter greeted him as he laid down his guitar and made way for the next-comers.

Three noble Romans, superb in toga and tunic. They gave us a brief but thrilling condensation of some of the principal events in the life of Julius Caesar. The Rubicon was to be crossed; Caesar hung back, screaming with terror, and refused the jump; but was prodded and whacked with swords and spank-sticks and finally leaped it "all abroad", and landed on the other side, while Brutus and Cassius, late his flagellators, applauded loudly. Then Caesar said, "I would have men about me that are fat; yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look", etc. Straightway Cassius swore that he would be fat; and Brutus brought him haybales, and he feasted mightily, weighing himself on the letter-scales from time to time. Then, finally, came the death of Caesar, most terribly dramatic;--no, not finally, for the last touch was after the murder. Brutus and Cassius, standing over the body, exclaimed, laying their swords as if to divide the body, "Caesar est omnis divisa in partes tres!" Even as they spoke, the body opened its eyes, and, fixing them with a horrible glare, rose slowly. The murderers shrieked "Great Caesar's ghost!" and vanished, pursued by the angry phantom. We have seldom seen anything funnier than this.

And yet-- could anything be much more comic than Nick Bottom, with the ass's head fixed on his shoulders? He was the next to appear; he strode up and down and sang, while lovely Titania, on the flowery bank (of blue sofa-pillows) behind him, listened, looked, and loved. She declared her love, and summoned



( SATURDAY, cont'd. ) her fairies to "nod to him and do him courtesies." The four little fairies came tripping in, and bowed and danced and frolicked, and scratched the mortal's head; Bottom expressed his simple desires; "good hay, sweet hay, hath no fellow!" Titania wooed him sweetly, and finally hushed him to sleep; briefly, the whole pretty scene was most prettily and charmingly acted, and everybody wished it had been longer.

But the next set of actors were ready and waiting. Shagpat the Great was brought in, half-smothered in hair, and seated in majesty on his throne. To him entered Noorna bin Noorka, disguised as Kadza, and proffered him the mystic dish of pomegranate seed. He ate greedily, muttering "Excellent pomegranate seed!" and sank into deep slumber. Then in came Shibli Bagarag, the barber, and with "potent lather and ready tackle essayed to shave the monster; but the accursed flea, (whom we all knew to be Karaz, the genie,) bit him and distracted him, so that he shrieked and flew about in great anguish. Then came in Noorna, his betrothed, and rebuked him for essaying the great deed without the sword of Aklis. Abarak the dwarf, summoned by her, brought the sword, and she, after performing wondrous incantations, gave it to Shibli Bagarag and bade him try once more. Now he smote with the blade, which made lightnings in the air; as he did so, the magic hair, even the Identical, rose from the head of Shagpat, and stood quivering in the air. Again the Master of the Event struck, and yet again. The others cried out, and ran to him; for an instant we could see nothing; then they fell apart, and "day was upon the baldness of Shagpat!" Billy Dunnell, with his close-cropped fair head, had been adroitly substituted for Victor. Shibli Bagarag and Noorna waved their hands in triumph; and the audience applauded to the echo.

Now came the closing scene; the Loving Ballad of Lord Bateman was acted in dumb show, while I sang it, slowly, with pauses for the thrilling action which the piece demands. Lord Bateman appeared, and a noble lord he was, indeed. He "shipped himself all aboard of a ship," and after various voyages, came to Turkey, where, as we know, he was taken and "put to prison." As he languished there, in came the Turk's only darter, set him free, and taking him to her father's cellar, "gave to him the best of wine", and showed herself much more forward than Oriental damsels are supposed to do. After a mutual "wow", she gave him a ship of fame, and he departed. In the next scene we saw her ringing at the gate of Lord Bateman's castle, and learning from the proud young porter the fatal truth, that Lord Bateman was "just now taking his young bride in." Poor Sophia! She almost fainted, but revived sufficiently to send a message to the faithless nobleman, bidding him "not forget the fair young lady as did



SATURDAY, cont'd.) release him when close confine!"

Oh, away and away went that, proud young porter,

Oh, away and away and away went he.

And next we saw him on bended knee before Lord Bateman, who stood very **stately**, with his young bride beside him. At the news the porter brings, of "the fairest young lady that ever my two eyes did see," the young bride's mother made remarks which roused Lord Bateman to frenzy. He broke his sword in splinters three, but was finally pacified by the timely intervention of the proud young porter, who announced his willingness "to marry this lady's darter, if so be as she will marry me." This suited all parties. Sophia came in, and was greeted with rapture by her Bateman, (and she didn't say "varium et mutabile") who commanded another wedding. The Turks came in to add to the general rejoicing, and

"All did dance and all did sing,  
Right merrily, right merrily."

Their dancing was certainly merry enough, and it gave us the cue; and the Virginia Reel was called. The Chief Musician, (alias Meg Merrilies, alias the Young Bride's Mother,) sat down at the piano; all hands took their places, and for half an hour danced and leaped and whirled and frisked, till there was no breath left in anyone, and all they could do was to sit down and consume lemon sherbet. This they proved entirely able to do; and when it was all gone, we had Taps; a mighty fourfold Taps, with Titania in the middle, her four faireies round her, and half-past eighters and half-past niners in two big circles, and then--we went to bed! and some of us did not get there till twelve o'clock or after. And so ended the Event of the Season.

L.E.R.



# WEIGHTS. GAINS. CAMP MERRYWEATHER, SUMMER of 1906.

	JULY 1st.	SEPT. 2d.	GAIN.	LOSS.	Order of GAIN.
1. E. HARDING.	159-1/8Lbs.	155-3/4Lbs.		3-3/8Lbs.	CONSTABLE.
2. R. HENDERSON.	148-3/4Lbs.	152- Lbs.	3-1/4Lbs.		COOLIDGE.
3. V. CHAPMAN.	145- Lbs.	147-1/4Lbs.	2-1/4Lbs.		POUSLAND.
4. H. PERRY.	140-3/8Lbs.	139-3/4Lbs.		-5/8Lbs.	A. STEVENS
5. G. HARDING.	129-1/8Lbs.	135- Lbs.	5-7/8Lbs.		PLATT.
6. H. REES.	127-1/4Lbs.	130-1/4Lbs.	3- Lbs.		SWEENEY.
7. F. C. LADD.	126-1/2Lbs.	130-3/4Lbs.	4-1/4Lbs.		J. PERRY.
8. T. LAMB.	122- Lbs.	117- Lbs.		5- Lbs.	D. STEVENS
9. L. MCKINNEY.	121- Lbs.	123-1/2Lbs.	2-1/2Lbs.		SIMMONS.
10. J. CONSTABLE.	118-1/4Lbs.	137-1/4Lbs.	19- Lbs.		G. HARDING
11. A. STEVENS.	112- Lbs.	120- Lbs.	8- Lbs.		DUNNELL.
12. J. STORROW.	111-1/2Lbs.	116-1/2Lbs.	5- Lbs.		STORROW.
13. D. STEVENS.	103-3/4Lbs.	109-1/2Lbs.	6-1/4Lbs.		GRAVES.
14. H. H. HUN.	99-1/2Lbs.	95-1/2Lbs.		4- Lbs.	LADD.
15. E. GRAVES.	99-1/2Lbs.	104- Lbs.	4-1/2Lbs.		R. ABBOTT.
16. E. POUSLAND.	95-1/8Lbs.	105- Lbs.	9-7/8Lbs.		PEARCE.
17. R. ABBOT.	89-1/2Lbs.	93-1/4Lbs.	3-3/4Lbs.		HOWE.
18. R. PLATT.	88-1/8Lbs.	95-3/4Lbs.	7-5/8Lbs.		HENDERSON
19. P. HOWE.	82-7/8Lbs.	86-1/4Lbs.	3-3/8Lbs.		REES.
20. P. SIMMONS.	82-1/4Lbs.	88-1/2Lbs.	6-1/4Lbs.		PEABODY.
21. J. COOPER.	81-1/2Lbs.	83- Lbs.	1-1/2Lbs.		MCKINNEY.
22. M. PEARCE.	79- Lbs.	82-1/2Lbs.	3-1/2Lbs.		CHAPMAN.
23. W. DUNNELL.	78-1/2Lbs.	84- Lbs.	5-1/2Lbs.		COOPER.
24. G. ABBOT.	69- Lbs.	70-1/4Lbs.	1-1/4Lbs.		G. ABBOTT.
25. S. PEABODY.	67-1/2Lbs.	70-1/4Lbs.	2-3/4Lbs.		
26. C. PARKER.	56-1/2Lbs.	57-1/4Lbs.	-3/4Lbs.	Left Aug. 1st.	
27. J. PERRY.	55-7/8Lbs.	62-1/4Lbs.	6-3/8Lbs.		

## Order of LOSS.

J. COOLIDGE.	134- Lbs.	144- Lbs.	10- Lbs.
A. SWEENEY.	133- Lbs.	140- Lbs.	7- Lbs.

LAMB.  
HUN.  
E. HARDING  
H. PERRY.

The SKIPPER.	183-1/2Lbs.		
J. RICHARDS.	173-1/2Lbs.	175- Lbs.	1-1/2Lbs.
H. RICHARDS.	162-1/2Lbs.	172- Lbs.	9-1/2Lbs.
C. WIGGINS.	155- Lbs.	158-1/2Lbs.	3-1/2Lbs.
C. C. KIMBALL.	148-3/4Lbs.	151- Lbs.	2-1/4Lbs.
F. M. BARTON.	143-5/8Lbs.	147- Lbs.	3-3/8Lbs.



SUNDAY  
SEPTEMBER 2

B.29.33

T.62

W.S.W.W.

FRESH

CLEAR

A beautiful Sunday morning for the last one, and after service ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ there was the usual photographing out behind the ice-house. If the photographs are half as lovely as the originals they will be pretty grand.

While we were in swimming the clouds began to gather and the wind to rise and by two o'clock it was so bad that the decree went forth for a house picnic. Most of us went for a lively walk, and marched home singing right into the camp. There we found the table set, with a beautiful table-cloth of ferns and a wonderful doughnut tree in full fruit, planted by John Peter Constable. We toasted our bread around the fire, and had jam on the pebbles outside and when we couldn't eat any more, Mrs. Richards read us "The Deacon's Week". Then the quartet sang for us, and we had several good rounds. As it was now time to be getting home for hymns we strolled around the 440 track and the ball field, and got in at exactly eight o'clock.

The only trouble with the hymns was that the time was so short.

After the half-past-eighters had adjourned, we had "The Tomb of his Ancestors". It was a little long but the Skipper let us run over time.

We would call the attention of our readers to the batting averages for the season of 1906, compiled by the Messrs. Ding.

This is my last entry in the Log. ALAS!

(signed)

J. Fish Esq.



MONDAY,  
SEPT. 3,  
B. 28.84,  
T. 64.  
S.W., LIGHT.  
RAINY.

Rainy it was, and our hearts went down in our boots at the thought of getting no scouting game. But we worked at our packing and our squads, and pretended we didn't care. And we pretended so well that the weather was fooled, and cleared off with a strong northwest wind. And we scouted.

The first game was very close, the Algonquins winning by two shots at the last minute. No runs were made.

The second game went to the Iroquois. They killed an Algonquin guard, and scored three runs. The loss of life was heavy on both sides.

The last game was also a victory for the Iroquois, by one run. The number of killed was equal on the two sides, so this, like the first, was a close game.

This afternoon's score leaves the Iroquois ahead for the season, by three games.

In the evening the Doodle-bugs made their report. They have been studying the Coniferae, and have not only got specimens of all the species that grow about here, but can identify them, and tell a good deal about them.

After that there was time for two good rounds of "Going to Jerusalem", and then a wild half-past-nine "Boston", in which people were strewn about the floor, toes were stepped on, and "great deeds of arms were wrought". Once Peter, Neddy, and the Doctor were all on the floor at once, and no one was caught.







TUESDAY,            The first departure was that of the Doctor,  
SEPT. 4,  
Cold,            who went at five in the morning, and said good-bye  
N.W., STRONG,  
CLOUDS            the night before.  
LIGHT.

Next went Victor, driving to Waterville to catch the  
Bar Harbor express, which is too proud to stop at North  
Belgrade.

And then the hay-riggings came down, and the dear brethren  
piled in. Some of us went over to the station, and there was much  
hand-shaking, and perhaps some of us didn't feel any too  
cheerful. But everything went off smoothly. When the train  
pulled in, there was the "Baireuth", acting as substitute  
for the "Josephine", and in they all got. Most of them were  
out again, for there was a great of baggage to put on, strange  
to say. But the last trunk went on, and then the last boy,  
and then the train went off, with a flutter of hats and  
handkerchiefs. Good luck go with them all, from Rockland to  
Cleveland and Columbus.

But the Lieutenant, and Neddy, and George, and Bobby,  
came back in the hay-rigging, to stay on for a while; and  
perhaps that isn't a pleasant thing to record!

We had a fierce swim, for the wind was roaring down the  
pond, and the waves were breaking right across the float.  
The afternoon was pretty quiet, for we didn't really know  
where <sup>we</sup> were at. We read and had lessons and a walk, and  
that was really all. In the evening H.H.R. left for Bangor,  
where Joe was to meet him, for a trip up into the woods.



WEDNESDAY, A good many of us are occupied with tutoring  
SEPT. 5,  
COOL, these days, but Bobby and L.E.R. 2 were yard squad,  
CLEAR.

and did a good deal of clearing up and burning rubbish.

Harry Brooks, our little cookee, went in town by the morning train, as we don't really need two, now that there are so few of us. He has been a great help ever since he came out.

Swim was cool, but fine. The spring-board didn't go out, as no one was going to stay in long enough to make it worth while.

After so many departures, it is pleasant to have two arrivals to chronicle; fourteen is a much better number than twelve, especially when the two are

*J. H. Gardner*

*H. B. Barton*

In the evening we had reading, lessons, and music; and at quarter of nine, or thereabouts, we walked up to the sand-slide, in most lovely moonlight. We startled Alexander's cattle, and set them off galloping somewhere, but we only heard them, as they were in the shadow somewhere.

The first applications came in today for 1908; Bob Platt, his little brother, and Pow-Wow.

THURSDAY,  
SEPT. 6,  
WARMER.  
S.W., LIGHT.  
CLEAR.

This morning the editor-in-chief (alas! now the only editor) got up at half-past five, and finished type-writing the account of the fancy ball. It is very pleasant at half-past five, though the water is no warmer than it is later.

Three tents are now down, and there are six of the crowd sleeping in the South dormitory.

Just after dinner a canoe appeared, manned by

*William Tudor Gardiner*  
*Wm. Jay Schieffelin Jr.*

They had had nothing but crackers to eat all day, so we fed them, and kept them over for the rest of the day and the night. They are heading for Gardiner, by way of Maranocook and Cobosse-contee, having come up the Kennebec.

In the afternoon, when the lessons were over for the time being, we took canoes, and went up into the northeast bay. One canoe went up Meadow Brook as far as the first bridge; another coasted round the bay; and the other two climbed the hill; at least, their crews did.

And when we got home, there on the float was

*Robert H. Richards*

So we sat down seventeen to supper, and had a grand game of Boston in the evening, after tutoring hours.

(Here, like the Jelly-fish, my assistant through many pleasant hours, I take my leave of camp and Log. Back to the army again, sergeant. "The Plciades are over the hill.")  
A.M.R.



Rain, but not much of it.

The grinding of Eddie and George (and of their tutors), goes merrily on. We think, though, that the French nation might really have managed their old Subjunctive a little better, and that the Principles of Algebra leave much to be desired.

In the afternoon we got huckleberries at the Point, which was black with them, and then later (and on subsequent evenings), had the great PING-PONG TOURNAMENT of the year, as follows.



# PING-PONG TOURNAMENT

F.M.B. }  
 E.H. } F.M.B.  
 6-0, 6-1.

R.G.H. }  
 H.B.B. } R.G.H.  
 6-0, 6-1.

R.R. }  
 L.E.R.2 } L.E.R.2.  
 6-3, 4-6.  
 6-3

J.R. }  
 J.W.S. } J.R.  
 6-2, 6-1.

G.R.H. }  
 C.A.S. } C.A.S.  
 6-2, 6-4.

R.G.H.  
 6-2, 6-1.

R.G.H.  
 6-4, 5-7.  
 6-1, 6-4.

J.R.  
 6-4, 6-3.

Saturdayn Bright, fair, and cold.(especially at mor-  
Sept. 8. ning swim.)

We forgot to say that nice letters have come from Peter, Sambody, Dutchy, and John Constable, so that we know that the dear brothers have gone safely on their way, at least on the first stage of it. Peter's letter telling about the journey will be put in.

R.R. and Louville spent a laborious hour digging worms, during which time we got about two dozen, by arduous digging, grubbing, and spading. I also took a photo graph of Mr. Cook's grandfather, a very vigorous old gentleman of eighty eight, with beautiful long white hair. He came to our rescue with a whole can of worms, so that in the afternoon three of us R.H.R., C.A.S., and R.R., went white perch fishing. Total catch, one bass, about a pound, C.A.S. ( caught with a bob; he says it is the only way to really fish.)

I.Bass.

There was a good expedition to the Mills, for peppermints, and other necessities.

J.R. went to the station, and brought us nice guests, as follows:

Harper Sibley

J.S. Barstow ( he did not mile this

By the Skipper's calculation, Mr. Dick and Joe must have got nearly down the Allegash.



Sunday,            A little rain in the A.M., clearing by noon.  
September 9.

We had one of the best picnics of the year, at Hippo Hill. The only trouble was that Eddie and the Lady stayed at home, the ~~latter~~ former having had quite a bad sash all day.

The woods along Hoyt's Island were very lovely, beginning to look light, like the spring woods, as they do just before the colours turn, and the colours were very clear and beautiful everywhere. Most of the party went up Hippo Hill, where they found the Cave in good shape, the Roman Remains, and the look down into the lovely Long Pond woods. The Skipper, J.S.B., R.R., and L.E.R., stayed behind, and found wonderful picnic place, back from the shore up the little swamp road through the firs. It was open, with growing firs all round and through it, cinnamon ferns, staghorn moss, and brakes. We built a very pretty fire, and when the others came back had a most cosy supper, and then singing sitting round the fire. We got a lot of fir for making into pillows. We also got almost into a fix getting back through the corduroy road in the dark.

When we got home( 8.30!) we had hymns till bedtime, trying a good many good new ones.

We forgot to say that Miss Alice's black-berry jam was wonderful; also that we heard whipoorwills, close to, which is extraordinarily late for them.



A. D. CLUB

My dear Mr Richards :

Thank you, yes!

affectionately  
Peter.





Monday Sept. 10th.

A beautiful and a busy day. Much studying in the morning, as usual; also, for the Victims, during the first part of the afternoon, while the rest of us read "Kim". Later, two tents were taken down, and the North Dormitory ~~stripped~~ stripped, cleaned, and shut up. Baseball followed, and much jollity therewith; then a good but fine dip for the players.

The evening was most lovely, and some of went out in canoes, and saw wonderful things in the way of reflections, the water being like a sheet of crystal, with sunset, evening star, and milky way shining in as well as on it. Others stayed and played bean-bags with frenzy before and after the study-hour.

Letters were received; from Mr Wiggins, (enclosing a delightful portrait, which is here inserted,) from the beloved Jellyfish and the esteemed Biddy. Oh'. how we do enjoy the letters; and how comforting it is to find that the Brothers seem to miss us, too, a little!

After bedtime, (long after!!) a very strange thing happened. There were loud and horrible sounds, which seemed to come from the South Dormitory, though of course

that could hardly, considering the grave and dignified nature of the persons who occupied it.

It sounded like Pandemonium let loose, but it may have been only Fritzie talking in his sleep.



Tuesday, Sept. 11th

Sad departures'. Prof. Shaw and Jim Barstow left us this morning, and we miss them sadly.

An Apple Squad, consisting of L.E.R. 2d, Harper Sibley and Bob Henderson, went up to the scouting field and gathered The Apple Crop. It is somewhat ~~gr~~ green and nubbly, but still we are proud of it.



Tuesday, Sept. 11th.(cont'd)

In the afternoon a book trunk was packed, and immediately afterward a boathouse squad, consisting of Skipper, Eddie, and Chug got to work. In the general rumpus many long-lost articles were found, and No. 4 tacks were in every conceivable place.

The chief event of the evening was a small and select round of Boston, eight people taking part. There arose from the field of battle the gentle sound of female squawks and the tinkle of falling buttons. For, as Chug was wandering around the circle, Mr. Sibley's coat came into his hands and that was all.

Wednesday, Sept. 12th.

Early fog, clearing after breakfast. R.H.R. departed at 9.30, to our sorrow. A little later, Andrew and William son of Witless went off to the State Fair, leaving us to our own devices. Be it recorded that the beef at dinner was roasted to perfection, and that the cooks, R.R., J.W.S. and L.E.R.2d, covered themselves with glory, while in general, while the Sterner Sex butted and washed dishes in a way that would have excited the despairing envy of William the son of Witless had he been here.

J.W.S. departed after dinner, ~~to our sorrow~~ Alas!

The evening being warm and lovely, we had supper on the piazza, with lanterns hung overhead, just as grand! As for ~~R.R. took~~ the spaghetti--but words fail me'. Anyhow, it was a great supper. And when evrything was washed and put away, we had music and reading, and then a great game of Mythology, followed by one of Up Jenkins. At ten o'clock Harper Sibley departed for Waterville and Rochester. Then the Camp (most of it,) went to bed; and then --things happened! Not for some time, though. The Skipper was up till 12.30, but it was not till about 1.30 that a bearded ruffian ~~stole~~ stole into the South Dormitory, and flashing a light into the face of one sleeper after another, demanded money! It was Mr Dick; Joe meanwhile played hostage in the wagon outside, to reassure the Waterville driver, anxious for his pay. Their train was late, so the Skipper had given them up; and they never knew that pies and haybales were set ready for them, but went ~~sy~~straight to bed, two weary men.

Thursday, Sept. 13th.

Great doings! Packing, storing, setting to rights. In the afternoon, the float and slip were taken in, with great glory and much shouting and hauling. It was a glorious sight to see the float go round the point, with all hands, Dick, John, Bartons, Hardings, and Joe, poling it along, the



the Skipper in the middle directing and guiding.

Friday, Sept. 14th.

A glorious northwest day. The work went on finely, all the Brothers lending willing and powerful hands. We are wondering how we ever managed without them!

The big piano man came and took away the piano; the big Rat Trap came, and was installed in the Snoritory, and filled with everything, and everything else beside. The boats were all put in the bathhouse.

Then, when almost all the packing was done, the Brothers went up for a final bout of base ball.

In the evening we finished "Kim", with mingled joy and sorrow.

Saturday, Sept. 15<sup>th</sup>.

Well - well! It had to end some time: and after all, if it didn't, how could it ever begin again?

They left us, the Gloime Regiment, at 8.30. Very gloime they were, as they went shouting over the hill. Noddy's final roar came echoing back long after they were out of sight, and it sounded like "Next Time!"

And an hour or two later, Captain John and - LEB<sup>2d</sup> went, carrying with them the yelping and struggling Fritzie.

Sunday Sept. 16<sup>th</sup>

Such a perfect day: we feel ~~ask~~  
like telegraphing to everyone. You really  
must come back! Picnic on Blueberry Hill!  
"We" are the Skipper, R.R. and L.R.

The big "Rat Trep" is filled and  
nailed up: (but not baited with the "Old  
Rat Chum!") almost everything is ready,  
and we are taking things quietly. Andrew,  
as usual, is grand, nailing up boxes,  
cleaning and scouring, "all with a hearty will,"  
like any Merryweather Boy.

Monday, Sept. 17<sup>th</sup>

Still clear, but a southerly wind blowing  
the clouds up fast. Time for us to go!

Put out the lights!





Books read 1906.

Annals of a Fortune. Violet de Duce.

Campaigning on the O'Connell. Mr. F. J. F. F. F.

Scramble among the Alps. W. H. W. H. W.

Westward Ho! Kingsley.

The Sheaving of Sheep. Meredith.

Shallalah. Lambaye.

Kim. (After the boys went.)

Richard III.























